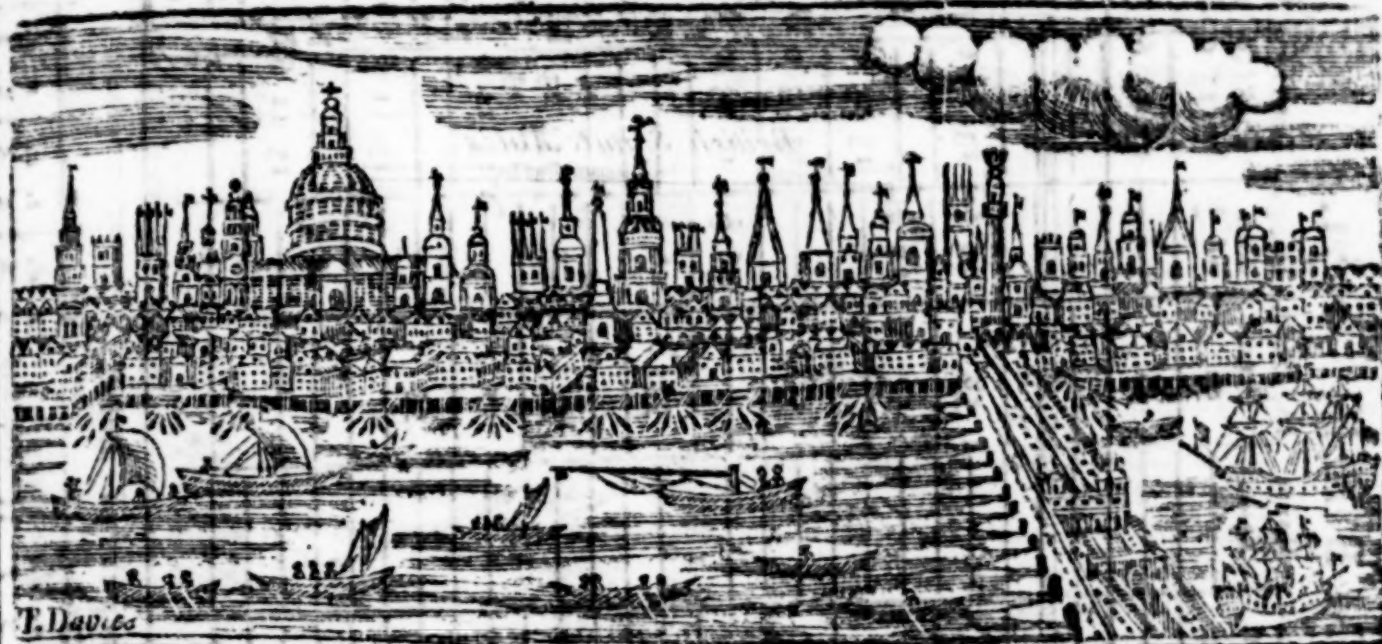


The LONDON MAGAZINE:



Or, GENTLEMAN's *Monthly Intelligencer*;

For SEPTEMBER 1771.

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WITH

A MAP of WIGTOUNSHIRE and a VIEW of ST. SAMPSON's Castle in Guernsey.

ELEGANTLY ENGRAVED.

LONDON: Printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47. in Pater-noster Row; Of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732, to the present Time; ready bound or stitched, or any single Volume to complete Sets.

PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in SEPTEMBER, 1771.

Days	Bank Stock	India Stock	Sou. Sea. Stock	Old S. Ann.	New S. S. Ann.	3 per C. reduced	3 per C. confol.	3 1/2 per C. 1756.	3 1/2 per C. 1758.	4 per C. confol.	India Ann.	Navy. Bills.	In. Bond. Prem.	Long. Ann.	Lottery Tickets	Wind at Deal	Weather London
28	156		100	86 1/2		88 1/2	87 1/2			96 1/2	95 1/2		56	26 1/2	13 13 0	S. W.	Rain
29	155 1/2	216 1/2	10 1/4	86 1/2		88	87 1/2		90	96 1/2			56		13 14 6	S. W.	Cloudy
30	155 1/2															S. W.	Fine
31	Sunday															S. W.	Fine
1											85					W.	Cloudy
2											84 1/4					N. E.	Cloudy
3		216 1/2		86 1/2		87 1/2	87 1/4		90 1/2	96 1/4			58	26 1/2	13 13 6	N. E.	Cloudy
4																N.	Cloudy
5	155 1/2	216 1/2					87 1/2				85 1/2			26 1/2		N. E.	Cloudy
6	156 1/2	216 1/2	100 1/4	26 1/4		87 1/2					85 1/2		56		13 13 0	S. W.	Cloudy
7	Sunday										85					S. W.	Rain
8		216 1/2		86 1/4		88	88 1/2		90	96	85		55		13 13 0	S. W.	Cloudy
9		216	100 1/4		85 1/4	87 1/2	87 1/4		90 1/2		85	1 1/4		26 1/2	13 13 0	N. W.	Cloudy
10	154 1/4	218					87 1/4									N. W.	Rain
11	155			86 1/2			87 1/4						53	26 1/2		N. N. W.	Cloudy
12	Sunday															N. N. W.	Cloudy
13		217 1/2		86 1/4			87 1/4		90 1/4			1 1/4	55		13 13 13	S. W.	Fair
14		217		86 1/2			87 1/2		90 1/2						13 12 6	S. W.	Rain
15																N. N. W.	Fair
16		217 1/4		86 1/2			87 1/2		90 1/2				57			E. N. W.	Cloudy
17		217		86 1/2			87 1/2		90 1/2				55		13 11 6	S. W.	Fair
18	Sunday															S. W.	Fair
19																S. W.	Cold
20																N. N. E.	Fair
21														26 1/4	13 11 6	N. N. E.	Fair
22	Sunday															S. W.	Cloudy
23													54			S.	Cloudy
24																	
25																	
26																	

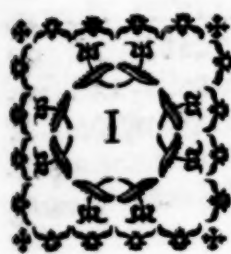
AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.

Counties Inland	Wheat.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.	Wheat.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Barley.	Wheat.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.
Counties on the Coast	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
	6 5	4 6	3 4	2 4	3 11	7 0	5 7	4 0	2 1	5 7	5 2	3 5	2 1	2 4	3 10
	5 9	4 5	3 3	2 2	3 6	5 10	4 3	3 7	1 8	3 4	Scotland				

T H E LONDON MAGAZINE:

For SEPTEMBER, 1771.

DEBATES OF A POLITICAL CLUB.



IN the motion for enquiring into the administration of criminal justice in Westminster-hall, Lucius Lælius (Mr. C—l) spoke in support of the question:

Mr. President, Sir,

I cannot disapprove the warmth discovered by the last speaker in the cause of his friends; if it is not laudable, it is at least excusable. If we cannot praise his discretion, we must applaud his zeal. He does not desert his patrons in the hour of their distress, but lends a helping hand to lift them out of the pit, into which they are falling. While I thus do justice to the virtues of his heart, let me not be supposed to pay the same compliment to his head. When the passions are engaged, the understanding is seldom to be trusted. I am mistaken, if this is not the fate of the honourable gentleman on this occasion. His mental eye is jaundiced, and prevented him from seeing the motion in its true colours. If this was not the case, how could he charge the supporters of it with sinister views, merely because the charges are not specified? had every article of complaint been made specific and applied to individuals, as he desires, there would have been room for accusing the promoters of the motion with a mean, a malicious personality. They might well be charged with aiming at the ruin of particular men, more than at the redress of grievances. Their behaviour might with some plausibility be attributed to private and selfish, not to public and disinterested, motives. Calumny would have some grounds for making free with their charac-

Sept. 1771.

ters, and hanging them out to public scorn as despicable pretenders to patriotism. In order to avoid this imputation, and to be above all suspicion, the learned serjeant set out upon a large and liberal plan: a plan so comprehensive, that it will include every possible crime and every possible criminal, and yet so very delicate that it marks out no particular person: what would gentlemen have? Would they have the serjeant come forward as an informer? He knows better how to consult his own honour, and will not, to gratify them, render himself despicable. Would they have particular crimes charged upon particular judges? That scheme would not answer the end intended. The design of the motion is to penetrate into every secret recess, and to punish hidden as well as revealed crimes, that the Augean stable, being thoroughly cleansed, the people may be satisfied, and all the national ferment subside. Would this effect follow from a specific charge? No; personalities are always odious; and here, as in other cases, they would be considered as the dictates of pique, resentment, and envy. Instead, therefore, of diminishing they would augment the present animosities; whereas on its present foundation no reasonable person can make any exceptions against the motion; because no individual is marked out as a victim, or destined for the altar. The lots are to be cast, and those only who deserve to suffer, can be affected in order to appease the wrath of the people, and re-establish the constitution. Let us then hear no more of the impropriety, irregularity, or absurdity of the motion. The newly proposed mode of proceeding is more justly charge-

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able

able with these names. As to the necessity of agreeing to this inquiry, it must be obvious to the most simple and untutored. Let any one listen to the murmurs of the people, and then tell me, if he has the front, that there is no occasion for the proposed revision of criminal justice, as it is now administered in our courts. Several admirable publications have lately appeared on the doctrine of libels; let the most prejudiced slave of power turn to those, particularly the letter published by Almon, and after carefully perusing the matters they contain, set his hand upon his heart, and declare upon his conscience that there is no ground for complaint, and I will give up the argument. It is impossible that any honest man should go through this course of discipline, and not close with me in opinion. He must think the people extremely ignorant, or extremely wicked, to be so full of dissatisfaction without an adequate cause. The former solution would do very little credit to his discernment, and the latter would do still less honour to his heart. The people of this country are shrewd and sagacious. However much they may err in their notions of foreign politicks, they are rarely, if ever, mistaken in their judgment of our domestic affairs. This house, both houses, and the whole legislature, have frequently taken false steps. Who brought them back again into the right path? The people, the universal and collective wisdom of the nation; why then neglect or despise their voice, their murmurs, their execrations? You may be sure they have grounds for their uneasiness. It is not by words, but by deeds, that their minds are ruffled and discomposed. They have no interest in the existence of disorder and confusion. Peace and good government is always a desirable object to them, and they are the two things at which their murmurs aim. Restore these blessings, and their clamours cease. But while the same grievances continue unredressed, and while the authors of them remain in authority, and multiply their oppressions, it is in vain that you expect their acquiescence. They will get loose from their chains, or, like the strong man, pull down

the pillars of the constitution, in the struggle. They will never rest till they have dragged down from the bench the political judge, who wrests and perverts the laws in order to satiate his own avarice, and to serve the purposes of tyranny. Not that I charge any individual with this high crime; no, all I mean is, that such an opinion prevails, and that while it prevails, the people can never enjoy tranquillity, because they can never think their liberties or properties secure as long as they nourish such a viper in their bosom. Let us therefore remove the cause, if we would annihilate the effect, and govern according to the principles of justice, if we are desirous of seeing obedience once more established among the people.

Lucius Lælius having thus delivered his sentiments, Cornelius Tacitus (Mr. G—y C——r answered him to the following effect:

Mr. President, Sir,

I am always of opinion that in important points, men should deviate neither to the right nor the left, but keep the direct road to the object of their pursuit. They should not beat the bushes for coney, when their view is to start hares. They should not surround the whole forest with their greyhounds and bloodhounds, and threaten a general chase, when their only aim is to hunt down a single stag. Why should the whole country be alarmed with an universal hue and cry, when only two individuals are to be taken? There is something ungenerous as well as impolitic, in raising a clamour against all the judges, because two happen to be obnoxious to certain gentlemen. The motion, as it now stands, presumes that our courts of justice are in general corrupted; and yet it appears, from the language of several members, that two judges only are aimed at by the enquiry. At least I do not find that any more are suspected. Certainly no hints, no oblique reflexions of that nature have yet been dropped in this house. Could this have happened, if there had been any real foundation for complaint? it is impossible. The original mover of the question must have been in the secret; and the delicacy of his friends

friends would have spared their names with the same cautious tenderness which they have shewn those of Mansfield and Smythe. We may then take it for granted, that even the promoters of the enquiry do not suspect any others of malversation, and that these two are the only delinquents struck at by patriotic vengeance. If this be fact, and that it is so, I appeal to the honour and conscience of every man who hears me, why was not the enquiry confined to them? Why were they not openly and boldly charged with their crimes, that having a fixed and permanent object of discussion before us, we might come to a certain and speedy determination? Why are we thus precipitated into a general attack upon our courts of justice, when only two persons are held culpable? Real patriotism is always honest, open, and direct; it avows boldly its motives and designs, and does not, in order to be revenged of a few, involve many in the same indiscriminate censure. For, let me tell you, Mr. President, the very adoption of this motion will be a kind of previous condemnation of all our great law-officers, because all will see that, as a ground-work, we must first have supposed or believed them to be guilty. Now can any thing be more rash or iniquitous than this proceeding? We have no charges, no surmises, but against two; and yet we shall not only suspect, but believe all to be guilty! Does this conduct become a wise, grave, and venerable assembly, who must know that judges are not lightly to be suspected, and that those who bring their character in question, without producing weighty and well-supported charges, ought to undergo severe and exemplary punishment? I cannot therefore persuade myself that the mover will find many abettors. The scheme, as my honourable friend very justly observed, is too irregular and absurd, as well as unfair and uncandid, to gain a respectable division. Contrary not only to forms and precedents, but to reason and equity, it must equally shock the judgment and feeling of every unprejudiced man. Thus then all, that was said by the last speaker, falls to the ground like the baseless fabric of a vision. The whole being

an air-built castle founded on the supposition of the general criminality of the judges, and of the necessity of a general inquiry, it vanishes before the light of reason, as ghosts do at the approach of the sun. The real, the concealed end of the enquiry, is the condemnation, or at least the aspersions, of two persons. The manner, in which it is to be conducted, necessarily implies guilt in ten more, against whom no charge appears. The consequence is that, if we would not be convicted of manifest injustice, we must reject the motion, and postpone the farther consideration of the whole affair, till some patriot has the courage and honesty, or the temerity and villainy, to make a specific charge. We must leave to the Bill of Rights Men the wisdom and uprightness of inquiring into the conduct of magistracy, with the pious hope that some flaw will be found in their proceedings. It is not our business to move heaven and earth in order to blacken their character, because we do not hate the men. Such patriotism is more becoming in those desperadoes, whom the judges, as the instruments of law, punished for their crimes. But there is, forsooth, a pamphlet, which charges a certain judge with various misdemeanours. What then? must we, in consequence of its misrepresentations, arraign his conduct? if we are to be regulated by pamphlets, I believe we shall soon have plenty of business on our hands. For where is the man, into whose behaviour we must not at this rate inquire? if you credit news-papers and pamphlets, we are all profligate and abandoned. There is hardly an individual among us, that is sound and untainted. At least I will engage to shew the best of you represented in this light by some publication or other. Why then, in the name of absurdity, do you mention a pamphlet, or popular rumour, as a ground of impeachment? the greatest worth and innocence cannot upon this plan escape. Indeed the pamphlet in question is an excellent pamphlet, if you think there is any merit in proving what was never doubted. A jury had found Woodfall guilty of printing and publishing *only*, and the awkward compiler of the letter on libels wastes one hundred

hundred and fifty-eight octavo pages of paper in attempting to demonstrate, that according to this verdict he could not be punished by the judge! what a profound casuist! I apprehend that Almon will soon employ him in writing a quarto volume, to prove that two and two are equal to four! he seems to be the only man for elucidating a self-evident proposition, and for giving a comely appearance to a little learning, by garnishing it round with suffocating periods, antiquated phrases, and barbarous idioms. Such is the Vandal, that the last speaker would make the oracular leader of the legislature of Great Britain! O disgraceful! what infamy awaits us next?

Shall we, the representative of the whole English nation, receive the drowsy declamation of every interested scribbler as our invariable rule of action? If we are to-day guided by a popular pamphlet, will not the same argument exist for listening to an unpopular one to-morrow? At this rate, Mr. President, neither stability nor order can exist a moment in our resolutions, and the last writer, let his principles, or his doctrines, be never so ludicrous, never so dangerous, must necessarily furnish the commons of England with a dictator. Truly, sir, this is a whimsical mode of maintaining our parliamentary independence, and we shall have much reason to guard against encroachments from the crown, if we are to determine upon national points, merely as every vender of sedition may think proper to direct us. But the wisdom of the present motion, is perfectly of a piece with the justice; we are called upon to stigmatize ten innocent men, for the sole purpose of involving two obnoxious judges in the same charge of criminality. Gentlemen may say, that it is necessary for the honour of our courts to enter into the proposed enquiry. I am of a very different opinion. I think it more for their honour to dismiss the motion as malicious, than to receive it as well founded. Such a dismissal is more to their credit, than the most solemn acquittal we can pronounce, and when we know that the acquittal will afford as ample a field for abuse, as in indignant rejection of the charge, it is wasting our time, as well as lessen-

ing our dignity, to waste another word upon the motion.

Lucillus Lena (Mr. A——n T——d) succeeded Cornelius Tacitus immediately in the debate.

Mr. President, Sir,

I am every day a witness to the uneasinesses and murmurs of the people, as I see the necessity of an inquiry becoming every hour more and more urgent, my conscience would charge me with infidelity to my constituents, were I to remain fixed to my seat, while I hear any member sporting with their interest, and using every art to divert us from giving them satisfaction. I have not heard any gentleman deny that the people suspect the integrity of our courts of justice, and are consequently uneasy. Is it not necessary to remove this suspicion and this uneasiness? and is it not our business, our peculiar province and duty to remove them? undoubtedly; the proposition is uncontroversial. But can this good consequence be produced by sophistical arguments advanced in this house? By no means. As something was done by the courts of justice to wake their jealousy, something must be done by us to lay it asleep. Deeds, not words, are now required; and the inquiry seems the only plausible scheme. If a better plan can be offered, I am not so much wedded to the present as not to embrace it with open arms. My sole object is the satisfaction of the people, I am as well pleased with one as with another, provided I think it equally efficacious. But, while I deem the inquiry not only the best, but the sole plan, that will quiet the nation, I must adhere to the inquiry. The charges against our judges, I mean the published charges, which have given birth to the national anxiety and disquietude, are complicated and extensive, and therefore the plan by which they are to be removed, must be equally extensive.

Much has been said, and very justly said, of the unconstitutional law, which has been laid down to juries. But what has become of informations, attachments, interrogatories, and a long train of concomitants? Are not they unconstitutional? Do not they call for an enquiry? Is not perpetual imprisonment, where the same person is

is party, judge, and jury, an object worthy of our attention? These things are charged upon our judges; and they have greatly contributed to swell the popular clamour; because they are exoticks unknown and unwelcome to our soil and climate: evidently derived from the civil law, they can never assimilate with the British constitution. The people will reject them as incompatible with the nature of our laws, and the noble institution of juries. The end of all laws should be the happiness of the people, and every thing is a treason at the great bar of humanity, which is in the least calculated to support oppression. Were general warrants therefore absolutely legal by a positive statute, were informations, interrogatories, absolutely legal by positive statute, and the power of juries equally confined by law, it would be our duty to repeal such diabolical acts.

[To be continued in our next.]

An authentick Account of General Paoli's Tour to Scotland, Autumn 1771.

THE illustrious Corsican chief was all along resolved since he arrived in Great-Britain to make a tour to Scotland, and visit James Boswell, Esq; who was the first gentleman of this country that visited Corsica, and whose writings made the brave islanders and their general be properly known, and esteemed over Europe. Engagements of a serious and important nature prevented the general from putting his scheme in execution, till Monday, August 26, 1771, when he set out from London accompanied by his excellency Count Burzynski the Polish ambassador. They passed some time with Lord Lyttelton at Hagley-park, and viewed with pleasure that fine place, where, as Thomson says, the muses have reared a lodge for their votary. They arrived incognito at Edinburgh, on Tuesday, September 3, at Peter Ramsay's inn, and went that afternoon and viewed the castle, the abbey of Holyrood-house, and the other buildings of that city. On Wednesday, September 4, they went in the forenoon and saw Duddingston the seat of Lord Abercorn, where his lordship has displayed his magnificence and taste both in building and laying out ground. From Duddingston they had

a fine prospect of the country around, the Firth of Forth, the grand mountain of Arthur-seat, the ancient castle of Craigmillar, where the beautiful Mary Queen of Scots passed some of her days; Prestonfield, the seat of Sir Alexander Dick, bart. and Duddingston Lock belonging to that gentleman. They dined at Edinburgh with Mr. Boswell, and supped with Dr. Gregory, to whom they brought a letter from the ingenious Mrs. Montague. On Thursday, September 5, the general and ambassador accompanied by Mr. Boswell set out early in the morning for the west. They stopped to breakfast at Linlithgow, and viewed there the ruins of the ancient palace of the kings of Scotland. They then proceeded on the Falkirk road, and viewed the great canal of communication between the eastern and western seas, which is without question one of the greatest works in modern times. They then viewed the iron works at Carron, which are carried on at so prodigious an expence, and have diffused so much opulence, and such a spirit of improvement in that part of the country. General Paoli had a peculiar pleasure in viewing the forge where were formed the cannon and warlike stores, which a society of gentlemen in Scotland sent to the aid of the brave Corsicans. They were elegantly entertained at dinner by Charles Gascoigne, Esq; of the Carron company, and while they sat at table all the vessels at Carron-shore, which were just in their view, had their flags displayed, a circumstance which led the general to speak with his usual esteem of the British *hearts of oak*. They went that evening to Glasgow. On Friday, Sept. 6, they walked about and viewed the beautiful and flourishing city of Glasgow without being known. But by the time they got to the university, the report went that General Paoli was in town, and then every body was in motion, crowding to see him. Their excellencies viewed the elegant printing and academy of painting, sculpture, &c. of the Scottish Stephani, the Mess. Foulis, who were transported with enthusiasm to see such visitors. The university was not sitting; but there luckily happened to be there the professors Moor, Muirhead, Anderson, Trail,

Trail, Wilfon, Read, and Stevenson, who shewed the university to great advantage, and entertained their excellencies, and a number of other gentlemen of distinction, with wine and sweet meats in the library. The magistrates of Glasgow behaved with that dignity and propriety, which might be expected from gentlemen of extensive commerce, and consequently enlarged minds; gentlemen of great fortunes, and consequently independent spirits: They considered it as an honour to their city to shew every mark of respect to so distinguished and truly estimable a personage as general Paoli, and to the representative of a crowned head. They therefore met their excellencies at the cross, as they understood they were just setting out for Auchinlech, and most politely asked the honour of their company to dinner on Tuesday. The streets and windows of Glasgow were quite full of spectators, and every body was happy at having an opportunity of seeing General Paoli. It may be remarked to the honour of human nature, that although the Polish ambassador was certainly, according to political ideas, the greatest man of the two at the time, yet people seemed to forget him; so much was their attention fixed on one whom they knew to be a real great man, though he was now under misfortunes. The Polish ambassador, who is a young man of great rank, and at the same time of abilities and spirit, and a sincere admirer of the Corsican chief, was pleased himself to see such an honest tribute of applause payed to exalted merit. Mr. Boswell conducted their excellencies that evening to Auchinlech, the seat of his father, who was extremely happy to receive such guests. They staid there Friday night and all Saturday, walked a great deal, and saw the place as much as they could do for the time. On Sunday, Sept. 7, they set out early in the morning, and breakfasted with James Campbell, Esq; of Treesbank. They dined at Stewarton, where they were met by Mr. M'Dowal, sheriff-depute of Renfrewshire, and Mr. Logan, sheriff-substitute of Ayrshire, and several other gentlemen of that county; who, with a detachment of the tenants of Auchinlech, convoyed their

excellencies to the march of the shire. That night they returned to Glasgow. On Monday, Sept. 9, they set out to view Loch Lomond. They went up as far as Firkin Point, ascended a good way the mountains above it, and had an extensive prospect of the lake both to the east and west, with Ben Lomond and other hills. At night they came to Rosdoe, the seat of Sir James Colquhoun of Luss, bart. where they were most hospitably entertained. Sir James's barge was ready on general Paoli's arrival, and carried him round one of the beautiful islands in Loch Lomond belonging to Sir James. In the course of this little sail, his excellency saw the lake to great advantage, and was much delighted with it. On Tuesday, Sept. 10, they breakfasted at Dumbarton. They had stopped there the day before, and the magistrates had presented them with the freedom of that town. This day the General viewed the castle of Dumbarton, with the situation of which he was much pleased, and from thence he had a prospect of the mouth of Clyde, and the sea-port towns of Greenock and Port Glasgow. Their excellencies dined at Glasgow at the Saracen's Head with the right honourable Colin Dunlop, Esq; lord provost, and the other magistrates; Lord Frederick Campbell, member for the city, and a number of other gentlemen of distinction, in all fifty-two at table; and after dinner their excellencies were presented with the freedom of the city, which they accepted in the politest manner. That evening they went to Whitburn. On Wednesday, Sept. 11, they got back to Edinburgh about noon, and honoured Mr. Boswell with their company all that day. The ambassador lodged at Dr. Gregory's: the General slept under the roof of his ever grateful friend. On Thursday, September 12, they set out on their return to England. During General Paoli and the ambassador's short stay at Edinburgh, they enjoyed the company of most people of distinction, learning, and genius, who were in town; and, without any flourish or parade of words it may be truly said, That this visit to Scotland will be remembered in the most pleasing and honourable manner.





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New Canons of Criticism. Extracted from the Monthly Review.

Accipe nunc artes—

To the EDITOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

AS the Monthly Reviewers have deferred the continuation of their remarks on Farmer's Dissertation on Miracles, in order to puff it more efficaciously at more distant periods, I cannot yet send you the remarks I promised. I have in the interim selected from the Monthly Review some CANONS OF CRITICISM, which I herewith transmit you.

The principal canon, and that on which most of the rest are founded, is to employ little or no attention on the subject to be criticised. Examples of this rule are very frequently to be met with; I shall mention, however, only one, which appears in their last number. Baker, in his Reflections on the English Language, objects to the phrase—"Are either of those two men relations of your's?" And puts instead thereof—"Is either of those two men relations of yours?" To this the Monthly Reviewers assent, *employing no attention on the subject*, or they must have known it should be—"Is either of those two men a relation of yours?—or still better—related to you?"

Another canon of general use is, *To blame in others what we practise ourselves*. In conformity to this canon, the Monthly Reviewers condemn Mr. Baker's ignorance, for his using the barbarous phrase *some few*; yet in the same number their remark on Dr. Cadogan's Dissertation on the Gout is, "The general doctrines here inculcated are so very useful, and deserve so much to be attended to, that we forbear to make any observations on SOME FEW parts, which are less conclusive and less satisfactory;"—where with like ignorance they make use of the same barbarous phrase which they had condemned.

A third canon is, *seldom to hazard a positive sentence on a work which is likely to divide the opinions of the public*. We meet with an example of this in the remark on Dr. Cadogan quoted above; in which the commendation will suit the taste of those who approve his book, and the detracting conclusion will be a salvo for their judgment, if any

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errors should be found therein; for had they already discovered any parts inconclusive and unsatisfactory, they should certainly have mentioned them, and have thereby prevented their readers from being misled by the doctor's reasoning.

A fourth canon is, *To take no thought about being consistent*. A specimen of this appears in their Review of Dr. Fleming's open Address of New Testament Evidence, given also in their last number. "We are here presented, say they, with a *sensible account and vindication* of three institutions which peculiarly distinguish the Gospel revelation: these institutions are, *the Christian sabbath, baptism, and the Lord's supper*." They then quote largely from his book; part of which take as a specimen. "Noah's salvation by water is to be regarded as the type, the antitype of which must be water-baptism; at the same time there was no saving causality either in the type or antitype, but only an instrumentality. Dr. Fleming proceeds to tell us what baptism cannot do for us, as that it *cannot secure us of any saving benefit*. He farther shews what it can do; that it *does save*, as it initiates into a divine constitution, at the head of which the Saviour of the world presides."

Is not this a *sensible account and vindication* of this matter? and are not the critics who could quote all this with approbation, excellently *consistent*? (not to mention their wisdom) as it is known they have declared all explanation of scripture to be useless, urging that a revelation which does not reveal is a contradiction in terms.

HYPERCRITICUS.

[To be continued.]

Directions for the Conduct of Life.

FIXED in deep meditation on the condition of human life, I lost myself in a pleasing illusion, and glided imperceptibly into the visionary region of sleep. I seemed to be transported to a spacious plain, where I viewed with admiration the beauties of nature. The swains watched over their fleecy charge with tenderness and alacrity, beguiling the gloom of solitude with the melody of their pipes. The lustre of the sun diffused an universal smile, and I breathed the fragrance of a paradise. In this agree-

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able situation I saw at a distance a venerable personage, at whose nearer approach I was struck with silent awe. His piercing eye seemed to penetrate mine inmost soul, his countenance was furrowed by the wrinkles of age, and his head brightened with silver hairs. An elegant vest adorned his body, and his whole deportment commanded reverence. He soon relieved me from my anxiety, and with a kind aspect accosted me in these terms: "My friend, whither are you wandering without a guide and companion, exposed to the assaults of rapine and the artifices of fraud?" To which I answered, "Venerable sage, I am entirely unexperienced in the ways of men, and have not long trod the path of life. Unbiased by prejudice, I am susceptible of any impression. Duly sensible of the want of assistance, I should esteem it a singular favour to receive the benefit of your admonitions. You are leaving that theatre into which I am entering, and are able to direct me to a proper choice of the part which I am to act."

He then replied with a look of complacency, "I applaud your modesty and diffidence, and will assume, with the most heart-felt satisfaction, the office of a preceptor:" He thus began his solemn harangue. "The ultimate end of human industry is happiness. From the sceptered monarch to the rustic peasant all are in pursuit of it. In this pursuit they all agree, however they may differ in the means of attainment. I have surveyed every scene of life, and experienced every vicissitude of fortune, and at length find that true happiness is not the lot of man. There are indeed some intervals of rest scattered round every station, but there is nothing that deserves the name of happiness, a word which heaves the fruitless sigh in every breast. Every moment this globe hastens to its dissolution, when a new state of things will be exhibited. Then will the mystery of nature be revealed, and the dispensations of Providence justified. Then will our future fate be determined by our present conduct, and the actions of this world extend their influence to the next. Therefore we should not center our hopes in this transitory

life, but endeavour by a discharge of the duties we owe to the Supreme Being, our fellow-creatures, and ourselves, to secure hereafter a station in the universal system, which may adequately satiate the desires of the soul. It should be our constant care to pass through life with innocence, with gratitude for the good, and resignation to the evil. In the choice of your station, I advise you to consider your circumstances and the disposition of your mind: for men are generally formed by nature with an attachment to some particular pursuit, and great part of the confusion that is in the world arises from those who possess places, for which they have neither ability nor inclination. It should be the business of parents to study the genius of their children, and not predestinate them as it were to employments that they will never be able to manage. Beware of external appearances, lest emerging from the shade of obscurity, you should be dazzled with artificial splendor, and rendered incapable of seeing things in their real forms. The wisdom of the serpent must be mixed with the innocence of the dove; for a selfish spirit animates the mass of mankind, and destroys the noble principle of disinterested generosity. Life is a masquerade, where a fictitious character is frequently assumed: be not content with a superficial survey of the human race, but examine them behind the scenes as well as in the open theatre. The purposes of society require a mutual intercourse of good offices; cultivate therefore universal benevolence. Yet entrust to few the secrets of your bosom; and diligently explore his heart, to whom you intend to yield your own. A faithful friend is a precious jewel, and a strong tower of defence. Your mind at present is contracted within a narrow circle, but the study of men will expand its faculties, and teach you to regard yourself as a citizen of the world. Assert your native liberty, and be not a slave to any sect or party. Let your principles of religion be worthy of God and beneficial to man. Let your ideas of government be consistent with the rights of mankind. Constantly revere the oracle of conscience, and support

support the dignity of your soul." He then took a solemn farewell, and a sudden noise dissipated the delusion of my senses.

ACADEMICUS.

To the EDITOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

I Read with great pleasure in your last number an essay on Chief Good. Herewith I send you the opinions of the ancients on that subject, which by inserting in your next you will greatly oblige

Your constant reader,

Jersey, Sept. 6. 1771.

PHILOS.

THE greatest part of ancient philosophers have conceived very different opinions, concerning what contributed most towards the true happiness of men; commonly called *summum bonum*, or Chief Good. Æschines placed it in sleep: Pindar thought it consisted in perfect health: Zeno's opinion was, that victorious wrestlers acquired it in its utmost perfection with the crowns and rewards bestowed upon them: the Corinthians thought they enjoyed it in play: Epicurus in pleasure, and an infinite number of other celebrated philosophers affirmed it consisted in honours, riches, dignities, beauty, &c. &c. At last Aristotle found it in wisdom and virtue. Indeed, it is not surprizing that among pagans, who had no notions of the immortality of the soul, each placed his chief good in what most flattered his predominant passion; since the things of this world are, for the most part, of no intrinsic value in themselves, and the esteem of each particular is determined by mere imagination.

Æschines, for instance, was undoubtedly of a phlegmatic and gloomy disposition, consequently he placed his chief good in sleep, which his constitution inclined him to prefer before all other pleasures.

Pindar, apparently was infirm and weak, and being unable to support his infirmities with patience, thought to find true happiness in health.

Zeno, the worthy descendant of some low-bred or quarrelsome fellow, attached to boxing, found the *summum bonum* in his fist, which was the chief instrument of wrestlers.

The Corinthians, a set of idle and worthless people, joined happiness so

very much to play, that Chilo, one of the seven wise Grecians, one day arriving at Corinth, found all the inhabitants at that occupation, "unworthy of a noble mind."

Epicurus, a truly jovial companion, and a friend to pleasure, found his chief good in it, if we may rely on the affirmation of his enemies: but Lucretius denies it absolutely.

Aristotle, who had a certain idea of the immortality of the soul, found it at last in wisdom and virtue. It does not seem surprizing that that philosopher had so just an opinion; for as he had some knowledge of a second life, he could not follow that of his ignorant cotemporaries.

For my part I am surprized, that among so many ancient philosophers and sublime geniuses, no one has placed his *summum bonum* in indifference; since, when it is sincere, it elevates the human mind far above the agitation caused by the numberless and considerable revolutions which daily happen: and a pagan, in my opinion, who is ignorant of the immortality of the soul, and whose only ambition is to acquire tranquillity, which is the sweetest of all the vanities of the world, ought to prefer this to all the rest.

An Essay on national Virtue.

NEVER is a nation more powerfully stimulated to the love of science and virtue, than when it views domestic patterns of this kind with a generous pride. Every nation owes esteem to those by whom it has been enlightened and amended. It will honour even the images of them, it will celebrate their memories, and every heart will glow with a fervid desire of such honours, and the magnanimity which has deserved them. Accordingly, the pride arising from the thought of pre-eminence in abilities and talents, over other nations, was especially prevalent among the Greeks and Romans.

Athens, so early as under Pericles, raised the astonishment of its neighbours, by the master-pieces of its literati and artificers. Pericles perpetuated the memory of his heroes, by Phidias's creative hand; it was he who, by his eloquence, carried the Attic spirit to its highest flight. He

was the very soul of Athens. There is no reading Pausanias's travels through that beautiful country, without a ravishing impression of the most exalted ideas. The reader is transported with the descriptions of its multifarious master-pieces; and exquisite productions of architecture, sculpture, and painting, embellishing every corner of Greece; all conducted under a masculine and judicious taste. Greece, during a long succession of centuries, brought forth in all the several branches of the sublime, men, who, prompted by a creative genius, struck out of the common path, and gained immortality, through ways before untried. To exalt their souls and enlarge their knowledge, the love of truth, and desire of perfection put those great men on very long and hazardous journeys. Even the vestiges left by the Romans in three parts of the world, of their grandeur, and their thirst after endless glory, are, together with their religious reverence for the memories of their great men, so many evident marks of their pride.

Italy, England, and France, have of late come nearest to the Greeks and Romans, in a just estimate of their own merits in arts and sciences.

The Italians are certainly well grounded in that pride, as built on the renown of their nation for arts and sciences. No sooner had the Italian cities set up the standard of liberty, when from the gloom of a Gothic chaos, issued that light which had formerly irradiated Greece. The ardour of these revolutions impregnated all arts and sciences, and produced immortal pieces of every kind: Florence, liberal of the wealth accruing from an extensive trade and flourishing manufactures, and actuated by that desire of honour which is the concomitant of genius and the parent of great designs and actions, affected every kind of glory. Europe beheld the patriotic, political, and military virtues revived, together with the arts and sciences, the sources of which the Barbarians had so long destroyed. Florence, both before and under the Medicis, was Athens in its meridian of prosperity. Italy, now so priest-ridden, is of all the states in Europe, that where the fine arts first found objects for application and encourage-

ment, emulation, and recompence. From that city have ever come the first sparks which presaged and produced the greatest returns of light. The Franciscan monk, who was elevated to the papal dignity by the title of Sixtus V. did more for the embellishment of Rome, in his short papacy of five years, than the renowned Augustus, during a reign of forty years, and with all the riches of the world at his command. From Italy were acquired those sciences, which have proved a fund of such glorious advantages to Europe. It is especially to Italy that we owe the fine arts and good taste, in setting before us so great a number of inimitable specimens.

The veneration of the Italians for great men contributed greatly to the formation of them. Florence is full of monuments erected to their memory, both by the sovereigns of the country and private persons. The celebrated Viviani's house in the neighbourhood of Santa Maria Novella, is a monument of his gratitude to the illustrious Galileo, whose scholar he likewise every where took a pleasure in saying he had been.

The front of this house is adorned with a busto, in bronze, of that restorer of the most sublime sciences, and between the windows are the dates and accounts of those discoveries with which Galileo enriched those sciences.

The Florentines carry their reverence for the monuments of the golden age of science so far, that it is accounted sacrilege even to cleanse, scrape, and polish those statues which are exposed to the open air, and the incidents of the streets and squares. Three hundred and three score public statues, which present the traveller with a spectacle not inferior to any Pausanias saw in the most splendid cities of Greece, are left to the inclemencies of the seasons, and to the discretion of the people, who, which I fear is more than can be said of any country but Italy, venerate them as relicks.

This respect, which is hereditary, and even universal, especially in Florence, has its principle in a taste for fine things, and that proceeds from a daily custom of seeing them admired, and hearing them praised. A lady of Rome, or Florence, will hold forth as pertinently

pertinently on works of *virtu*, as any professor in Germany on his science.

The Florentines in their respect for whatever has any connexion with their country, are like the ancient Athenians. In their eyes, Florence is, with regard to all Europe, what Athens was in Isocrates's celebrated panegyric, comparatively with all the other parts of Greece. They not only see in Florence, the most excellent productions of all kinds, but by something of a bias towards vanity, all they see elsewhere, is mere rudeness and barbarism. They are the men, to whom belong every ingenious invention and masterly performance.

Among other indisputable instances of the barbarism of foreigners, the Florentines make themselves very merry with a story of a Russian nobleman, when viewing baron Stosch's museum. The librarian, among other curiosities, shewing him a bust of the baron, said, *this is a bust of my lord*, Ab! (answered the Russian, with the mien of a connoisseur) *so antique*.

But Italy, once the queen of the world, is now the field of battle, and the prey of nations formerly its slaves; once the nursery of all arts and sciences, is now accused of sleeping over its withered laurels, and of being fallen from that lofty reputation to which Columbo and Galileo had raised it; the former by his discoveries of new worlds on earth, and the latter in the aerial expanse; if the seeds which produced those men be still existing, yet are they now uncultivated and torpid, not yielding so much as any shoots or leaves. The Italians, for a century past, are no longer the same people; they have in the performances of their ancestors, master-pieces and models of good taste before their eyes, but those valueable remains have lost all their influence on them, no longer inflaming the genius, or awaking any talent. Italy, now, instead of being visited by travellers, for the sake of its inhabitants, is visited only for the sake of the places which they inhabit.

These reproaches, however, are excessive, and to Italians the more unpolite and offensive, few nations being so sensible to the esteem of foreigners. In philosophy, mathematics, natural history, medicine, and the fine arts,

Italy rivals France and England. Most Italian academies are now intent on rescuing the sciences from jejune discussions, and applying them to the necessities of mankind. The nobility and dignitaries of the church account it not in the least unbecoming their dignity, to lay themselves out in surpassing each other in every kind of human science, whilst in the mean time, the commonality at Rome, and all over Italy, is without knowledge or principle, and their only instruction is now and then the punishments of malefactors. A taste for solid studies is spreading all over Italy; many authors write with singular freedom, and their thoughts deviate greatly from the old standard. The latest Italian philosophers have broken the fetters of the hierarchy and despotism, with a boldness scarce to be paralleled. He who has perused the *Riforma di Italia*, a new production, by a nobleman; the immortal Baccaria's *Treatise of crimes and penalties*; the *Coffee-house*, an Italian weekly paper, compared with which the celebrated English *Spectator* appears to be written only for frivolous women; *reflections of an Italian on the church in general*; *the regular and secular clergy and the pope*, will be ashamed at having even imagined that genius was extinct in Italy.

On the Comparative Value of Trade in Manufactures.

THE great Sir William Petty says, "that manufactures are better than agriculture, and that trade is better than manufactures." Yet as all trade, except mine-working and fisheries, must depend on manufacturing or agriculture, we will consider them all comparatively, but more particularly the two latter, as foundations of trade; because there is no trading country without manufactories, or agriculture.

Mining is certainly the least profitable trade of all. The people who work the gold, silver and diamond mines of Asia and America, may be ranked among the most wretched of civilized people, nay, the bulk of them are actual slaves. Even the undertakers of those works get much less, and fare infinitely worse, than the undertakers of our tin, copper, lead, iron, or coal mines; and the countries in

in which they are, we find, are always poor and weak, in comparison with most others. Nay, they do not even enrich distant proprietary-countries that engross all kinds of commerce with them, as we may observe by Spain and Portugal. The former of those kingdoms was better peopled, and proportionably more powerful, before the acquisition of its mines, than it is at present. Portugal likewise was made more opulent and powerful by her India trade, while she engrossed it, than she is at this time; nay, she employed numbers of ships more in her Brazil trade, before the discovery of the gold and diamond mines in that country, than she has done since; because her mining infatuation made her neglect her sugar and tobacco cultivations, which her oldest and wisest people say, from experience, were far better pursuits.

The first trade of this kingdom is well known to have been in the ores of Cornwall. But what was that country then in comparison with Tyre, the inhabitants of which bought their ores to manufacture and trade in? Or what would Cornwall be now, from the sales of her ores only, in comparison with any one of our principal manufacturing counties? Were it not for her fisheries and trade from them, her agriculture, and some peculiar advantages resulting from her ports, particularly that of Falmouth, the Cornish people, in general, would probably be the poorest of all Englishmen; and they are at present far from being the richest. It is true their agriculture is not yet sufficient for their supply, nor probably ever will be, owing to the nature of their soil from mines; therefore they import from other parts of the kingdom, and particularly the Isle of Wight, a great part of the corn which they annually consume.

But, as an undeniable instance of the ineffectuality of mines to enrich a country, let us look to Sweden, a land of them, and yet perhaps the poorest kingdom in Europe; nay it must be greatly so, considering the extent of it.

Fisheries are certainly highly useful, both with regard to home-consumption and foreign trade. But they are of a nature more to strengthen than greatly

enrich a maritime country, as may be seen by Holland, the vast opulence of which state is obviously owing to other causes; such as a wise application of her lands, her manufactories, her being the great centre of commercial circulation, and, above all, to her well-regulated trade. Agriculture, with its consequent traffic, or by the mere trade in provisions of any, or all kinds, never did materially, nor ever will enrich any country. There is no instance of its so doing to be produced in ancient or modern times. Poland, Sicily, Sardinia, Naples, Greece, Barbary and North-America are, at present, all striking instances to the contrary. So, likewise, our sugar-islands, for their produce is a species of agriculture, are wretched countries, and of themselves would be incapable of defence; nay such was this very kingdom till arts and trades became introduced into it, as appears from the many conquests that have been made of it. Such likewise is the case of Poland at this time, that land of immense agriculture. The bulk of inhabitants in Poland are actually as miserable white-slaves as those of our sugar-islands are black ones: the wealthy few of either country being those who monopolize the lands. The great wealth of our sugar-planters is entirely owing to our connection with their property, and the partial favour they obtain here. We give them their riches, and at the same time protect their property; which latter all the proprietors of lands in any one island, would be unable to do themselves. Neither could the land-owners, with their farmers and plowmen, protect their own property here, of themselves, against the power even of the Dutch, if the island was inhabited by no other kinds of people; nay, nor with even adding to their numbers all artificers who could exist as workmen by their employ, and all who would be maintained by trade in their products. Few likewise would be the ships that could by such means be kept in constant employment, and therefore those of other nations would be chiefly used for that purpose; as is the case at present of all countries of mere agriculture, except North-America; and would be there too if it was not for the peculiar constant demand of the West-Indies for

for her products, and likewise for her extensive fisheries. Besides one great branch of the North-American trade is, that of building cheap ships, which they often sell at the ports to which they send their cargoes.

Manufactures then, and trade in them, as every able writer acknowledges, and all observation and examples serve to prove, are undeniably the supports of extensive population, by the abundant means which they furnish of good employment to a people: and proportionable to industrious population will, every where, be the degrees of national opulence and strength.

Six-pennyworth of ore, from a mine, may be wrought into curious manufactures to the value of twenty-guineas, and of course furnish, from skill and labour, what will support a numerous and useful family for the better part of a year. The same may be said in a greater degree with regard to flax. And though the best workmanship on wool is not in an equal degree of value; yet it is in a degree that is very considerable, and with a far more extensive application. The like may be said concerning skill and labour on all kinds of materials that can be made useful to mankind; those being of most consequence to a state that furnish the most employment, whether from the higher degree of curiosity, or the greater extent of use.

But as no pursuits of a country can support an extensive population that do not furnish abundance of good employment, so we see no one is populous from, or ever was made wealthy by the exportation of ores, minerals, raw-materials for manufactures, corn, cattle, or provisions of any kind. Yet for home use and manufacturing purposes, these and every other species of cultivation, or application of lands and labour, are of high importance to a state.

Most examples have served to shew, in all ages, that fertility of soil is not absolutely requisite for the flourishing of general trade. The lands of a country must every where depend on the manufactories of it for their value: and not the manufactories on the lands, in order to be made flourishing, and beneficial to a state. These are truths highly necessary to be clearly comprehended by statesmen in a trading

country, for regulating their conduct; because wherever a trading interest is sought to be rendered subservient to a landed, the ruin of both will infallibly prove the consequence.

Of all the ancient commercial countries, Carthage and Burgundy (if the latter, while under a distinct government, can be deemed ancient) were the only two in which there was fertility of soil: and of modern ones, no more than England and France have that advantage. The fertility of Burgundy was probably of great service to her manufactories and trade: but they undoubtedly were not the sources of her opulence and power. For those provinces no sooner lost their manufacturers and trade than they became poor and insignificant, in spite of their fertility; nor are they to this day become any farther flourishing than in proportion to the new manufactories that have of late years been established in them, and the consequent commerce that has by means of them become introduced. This single instance of the different effects of manufactories and agriculture on the powers of a country, might be considered as decisive on the point of their comparative merits: but another can be furnished from this kingdom, which should be more striking, of the contrary effects produced here, by the very causes of misfortune to the Burgundians.

England had been for ages an exporting country of corn, as well as of wool, as we find by an act of parliament of Edward III. Yet England continued a poor country, while Burgundy grew wealthy. But when tyranny oppressed the manufacturers of Burgundy, numbers of them were wisely invited to England, who soon turned the balance of interest in favour of this kingdom. In short, the prosperity of England was founded on the ruin of Burgundy: the former rising, by manufactories, in proportion as the latter became reduced by mere agriculture. May these remarkable instances of the extraordinary effects of good and bad policy inspire us with due care, not to let an injudicious alteration of our system be the cause of making the two countries change conditions again; or what perhaps may be more likely, make us change conditions

ditions with another set of provinces, whose present situation is such as makes them bear some resemblance to those of antient Burgundy, in their fallen state.

An Essay on the Necessity of annual Elections.

WHATEVER may be the pretensions or principles of men, nothing can ever constitute the genuine spirit of patriotism, which has not for its obvious, its primary tendency, the real security of the constitution. Measures may be often popular which are really destructive; and on the contrary, measures the most generally obnoxious, may be as often calculated to promote the true prosperity of the kingdom—What we would infer from this position is, the propriety of judging for ourselves especially in cases essential to our happiness: the advice cannot possibly be wrong which desires us to make use of our own senses; nor can those be interested to abridge the freedom of our persons who contend for the enlargement of our minds.

In the reign of Charles the First, the famous act for rendering the parliament independent of the king, was universally considered as a material point in favour of the people—To gain a law for their own continuance, the commons industriously spread a report abroad, that it would be impossible to redress grievances or find money to discharge the Scotch army, so long as the king had it in his power to dissolve the parliament; which, they much apprehended, he would do: And, therefore, when they saw the spirit of apprehension was ripe for their purpose, a Lancashire member moved, in the house, at a late hour, that if the king would pass a bill, that the parliament should not be dissolved, without the consent of both houses, he could procure six hundred and fifty thousand pounds, for the discharge of the money due to the Scotch, till they could find some other means to provide for it. The very next day, the bill was hurried through the house three times, and was perfected, and sent up to the lords, the very same day, for their concurrence; and, in four days after, this fatal bill received the royal assent.

This memorable event will be marked, in our future annals, like that of Marius and Sylla, in the Roman history, who taught future adventurers the way to destroy the Roman constitution, and make slaves of the people. For it is the first instance, in the English history, wherein the house of commons impiously violated the rights of the people, and gained an establishment, by act of parliament, by consenting to a law for their own duration; by which the elective power of the people was destroyed, and our free state converted into a fixed and standing aristocracy.

There are times when we see a whole nation seem to run mad, and rejoice in their own destruction. This was the case at that time; for the people rejoiced over this enslaving act, and deemed it a conquest over the king. England has been mad several times since this period, but this was the greatest fit of frenzy she ever had. It is at such times of disorders as these, that artful politicians often convert the mistaken zeal of the people to their own advantage, and the people's ruin. Which was precisely the case of the leading members of this house in obtaining that unconstitutional act.

The house of commons, or the elective body in our parliaments, is, in its own nature, unfixed, changeable, and for ever in motion; and this moveable principle, in our constitution, is its strength and security. It is this that hath kept it alive, and preserved it for many ages; nay, in short, it is liberty itself. A little attention will show us, that the quick and lively exercise of the dissolving prerogative of the king, and the elective power of the people, form a circulation, which is as much necessary to the well-being of the state, as the action and re-action of the solids and fluids, are necessary for the health of the animal economy. For if they be restrained from action or suffered to stagnate, they will produce all manner of disorder, danger, and death. By that fatal act, which fixed the duration of parliament, the first principles of our constitution were destroyed, changed, and subverted; the legislative authority became fixed by law, and consequently the people became slaves by law.

There are three constitutional checks which

which defend one power in the state, from encroaching upon the rights and privileges of another. By this law, two out of the three, were lost. By this law, the king could not dissolve his parliament; and therefore he could not defend himself against the encroachments, of the two houses, upon his constitutional executive authority. By this law, the people lost their elective power; for, as the king could not dissolve his parliament, so the people could not elect a new one; consequently they had lost their constitutional check against the treachery of their own members.

There is no chief magistrate, no political body of men, call them by what name you please, whether the many, or the few, let them be ever so wise, ever so virtuous, ever so moderate, or high in your expectation, at the entrance upon their office, but what will (if you once make them powerful, and fix them above your own control) most certainly degenerate into tyrants, and make you slaves. This doctrine was amply verified, in the conduct of this parliament. However, at the time of passing the act, it was doubtful, whether they intended to make use of their power to establish the constitution upon a solid foundation, or to destroy it altogether. But their intention became afterwards very manifest, when they delivered their remonstrance to the king, dated December 1st, 1641.

In this remonstrance, they declare, "That they had secured the property of the subject to himself, by reducing the pretended prerogative of the king within the limits of law, and prevented for the future his taxing the subject, or charging their estates without the consent of parliament. That they had secured the liberty of the subject, by abolishing all the arbitrary courts of law, and reducing others within their due bounds. That they had made an example of evil counsellors, and instruments of the past grievances; by which no man for the future, durst obey the king's illegal commands. That they had repealed many obsolete laws, which had been a cover for many grievances. They acknowledge the king, during this parliament, had past more good laws, for the advantage of the subject, than had received

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the royal assent for many ages. And as a matter above all the rest, that the king had passed an act for triennial parliaments, which, as they themselves say, afforded a perpetual spring of remedies for the future."

If then they had rectified what was amiss, in times past, and provided a remedy, for the time to come, what had they more to do? Nothing, but to consent to their own dissolution, and renounce that unconstitutional power they had become possessed of, and leave the state to that perpetual spring of remedies, which they had provided for the future.

Had they done this, they had done like honest men. But a dissolution of their power was far from their thoughts. The last mentioned remonstrance, can be considered as nothing less than a cause of further quarrel, in which they might seek a pretence to continue their authority. For they had now drunk deep of that diabolical spring, which intoxicates all mankind, and renders their thirst of power insatiable. They had obtained a right, by law, to their seats in parliament, during their own pleasure; and it is very evident they never pleased to rise, till they were forced out of the house, by a file of musketeers, under the command of Oliver Cromwell.

To this infernal principle, the thirst of power, we must ascribe that unrelenting vengeance, with which the parliament pursued the king, through the whole course of a most bloody war; because he was the greatest obstruction to the establishment of their intended commonwealth and consequently to the establishment of their intended power, and tyranny, over their own constituents. We shall not stay to make any remarks upon the war, but only observe, that the parliament never gave the king one moment's respite, till they brought his head to the block, and made way, through his blood, to establish their own sovereign authority.

With the king fell the house of lords, which, indeed, had been but too instrumental in pulling down the regal part of our government, and thus destroying that just division of power, which constitutes the beauty and strength of our constitution. Thus all degrees of power, in the state, were

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at once swallowed up in the house of commons : and the people left to bewail the dreadful consequence of their own credulity, with their lives, liberty, and property, at the mercy of these traitors to their trust. The people were now more slaves to their own representatives, than they had ever been to the king ; for where annual election ends, there slavery begins, whatever that power be that bars such election.

A Vindication of Mr. Farmer on Miracles. P. 1.

HYPERCRITICUS, in the London Magazine for August, p. 31, quotes the following words as those of Mr. Farmer in his *dissertation on miracles* ; “ The creation of the world was no miracle, for it was *different from*, but not *contrary to*, that course of nature which had not yet taken place.” He adds, “ One might here ask, why it was not *contrary to it* ? and the answer is, because it could not be *contrary to* what did not exist ; but unhappily it could not then be *different from* it ; for what did not exist, could admit of no comparison. Mr. Farmer, after describing miracles as effects *contrary to* the common course of events in the natural system, observes p. 2, that *all miracles pre-suppose an established system of nature, within the limits of which they operate, and with the order of which they disagree*. Then follow the passages in question p. 3, the *first* of which is expressed by the author as an *inference* from the foregoing observation, but is quoted by Hypercriticus as a proposition *independent* upon it ; and both of them are greatly corrupted and misrepresented, by what he has omitted, and what he has inserted, as well as by throwing the two sentences into one. Thus they stand in the original ; and also in the Monthly Review, from whence he professes to cite them : *The creation of the world at first, THEREFORE, though an immediate effect of divine omnipotence, would not come under this denomination. It was not or it was different from, but not contrary to, that course of nature, which had not hitherto taken place.* Had Hypercriticus quoted him fairly, every one would have seen that Mr. F’s meaning was, that the creation of the world,

or that immediate act of divine omnipotence which called nature into existence, however different from the subsequent course or operation of nature, could not *contravene* it, the course of nature not having taken place ; and therefore that the creation of the world did not accord with his idea of a miracle, as what pre-supposes an established system, and acts upon it, in a manner repugnant to the general rules by which it is governed. The *making* a machine does not *stop* its *motion*, nor *controul* any of its *operations*, which cannot take place till it is made : but will you say, that *unhappily* the *making* it cannot then be *different* from its subsequent *motions* and *operations* ?

According to Mr. F. *Miracles may be said to disagree with, or to be contrary to, the general rules and order of the natural system, not only when they change the former qualities of any of the constituent parts of nature, (as when water, for example, is converted into wine :) or when they controul their usual operation and effects, (as when fire, without losing its properties, does not burn combustible materials ; or a river is divided in its course, the water still preserving its gravity :) but also when they supersede (as they always do) the usual operation of natural causes.* To this, Hypercriticus objects as follows : “ To burn combustible matter is a property of fire ; how then can fire *not* burn combustible matter, without losing its properties ? A river’s continuing its course is owing to the water’s preserving its gravity ; how then can a river be divided, while the water preserves its gravity ?” To which it may be answered, that this may be done in the *first* instance, whenever a *superior power* controuls the usual operation and effects of fire ; which seems to have been the case when the three children remained unhurt in the fiery furnace : and in the *second* instance whenever a *superior power* overcomes the gravity of water. Is the gravity of water destroyed, whenever the course of a river is stopt ? May not a piece of iron preserve its gravity when supported in the air by an *angel*, as well as when it is supported there by a *man* ? Hypercriticus farther objects : “ And it is not only in these cases, we are told, that miracles disagree with the

the rules of the natural system, but when they *superfede* them, as if changing natural qualities was not *superfeding* those rules." The gentleman is here guilty of the grossest misrepresentation. Mr. F. is speaking of miracles as *superfeding the operation of natural CAUSES*; which Hypercriticus has changed into *superfeding the RULES of the natural system*. Mr. F. says, that miracles do *always* *superfede* the operation of natural causes, that is, whether they change natural qualities or not: but the objection of Hypercriticus proceeds on the supposition, that he is distinguishing such miracles as *superfede* the operation of natural causes, from such as do not. Some miracles change the natural qualities of particular bodies; others controul their usual operation and effects; but all miracles *superfede* the operation of natural causes. And being (as Mr. F. expresses it) *effects produced in the pre-established system of nature, WITHOUT THE ASSISTANCE OF NATURAL CAUSES, they are manifest variations from, or contradictions to, the order and usual course of things in that system*: which is the point Mr. F. professes to establish, and which he illustrates p. 4.

Mr. F. in affirming that *God can no more authorize another to act, than he can himself act, in opposition to his own nature, or in confirmation of imposture, does not limit the power of God, more than the apostle did in saying, that it is impossible for God to lie*. Nor did God authorize a lying spirit to deceive Ahab. For Micaiah's vision was only a parabolical representation of the divine purpose to permit Ahab to be deceived by false prophets. As to the magicians of Egypt, after what has been said by different writers upon the subject, the world will expect better evidence of their having performed wonders, than the bare assertion of Hypercriticus.

In a different part of the same magazine, p. 411, though the writers compliment Mr. Farmer *with seeming to possess a very considerable share of learning, and with exhibiting proofs of much better abilities for reasoning, than usually appear to be the portion of modern divines*; yet at the same time they say, (what ill agrees with this fine compliment,) "that they cannot find he has

discovered any thing *new* in this beaten track, or that he has placed the argument for miracles in a *clearer* point of view than other writers." We might have given them credit, had they said, that they *HAVE NOT* found any thing new in his dissertation: for they do not appear to have read it. Witness the following misrepresentation of it's principal design, which they say, is *an attempt to shew, that miracles are the immediate acts of God, and not the effects of any power delegated by Deity to any spirits intermediate between God and us*. A position, they add, *which seems to be of no great importance whether it be true or false*. Mr. F. never denies, but on the contrary admits p. 148, that angels may be employed in working miracles; and declares in express terms, p. 50, 51, that *the point which he undertakes to establish is this, that miracles are never wrought, but EITHER immediately by God himself, or by such OTHER beings as he commissions and empowers to perform them*. What he undertook to refute was, the too common opinion concerning the natural inherent power of invisible beings, of different and opposite characters, to work miracles, and more particularly the opinion concerning the power and liberty of evil spirits to work miracles in confirmation of false doctrines. And will these gentlemen say, that the credit of the Jewish and Christian revelations, which rest upon the basis of miracles, and the honour also of the general administration of divine providence, are not deeply interested in this subject?

The gentlemen farther assert, *that they apprehend, every position in which Mr. F. differs from the common herd of writers on this subject, is established by Mr. Le Moins in his well known treatise on miracles, which they afterwards call a judicious performance, and express great surprize that Mr. F. made no mention of it*. Most of the positions in which Mr. F. differs from the generality of writers on this subject are not treated at all by Mr. Le Moine; and therefore it is difficult to conceive how these could be established by him. On the principal subjects common to both these writers, their sentiments are not only *different*, but *opposite*. Mr. Le

Moine describes a miracle, as a *sensible unusual operation or effect, above the natural ability or inherent power of natural agents, i. e. of all created beings, and therefore performable by God alone, in confirmation of some revelation made, or some message sent to mankind.* Mr. F. is so far from adopting this definition, that he opposes every part of it, ch. 1. sect. 1. throughout, and p. 46, and p. 509. Mr. Le Moine's reasonings are chiefly built upon his own notion of miracles, and he sets himself (p. 61) to prove, that these works require *an absolute infinity of power*: an opinion that Mr. F. disclaims p. 46, while he supports his own hypothesis upon different grounds. Mr. Le Moine's general view of the subject was the same with the excellent Bishop Fleetwood's: and Mr. F. having referred to the latter, might well forbear to make mention of the former, a less original, and a less celebrated writer, who instead of cultivating and clearing the subject, has clogged it with insuperable difficulties.

Nay, the very gentlemen who celebrate his performance as a *judicious* one, have, in effect, passed the severest censure upon *his judgment*: for they say, "Not only an *accurate* treatise on miracles, but even a *definition* of a miracle is *still* (notwithstanding Mr. F.'s treatise) amongst the theological desiderata. For though the objections hitherto advanced by infidels have been amply answered, yet it might easily be shewn from the vulgar definition of a miracle, which is even adopted by this writer *, that a miracle cannot be a proof of a divine revelation." Though these strokes are aimed at Mr. F. yet they fall with equal force on Mr. Moine, whose performance, it seems, is both *judicious* and *inaccurate*; and who undertook to define miracles, and to vindicate their use as a proof of a divine revelation, when, if what these gentlemen say be true, he did not understand what he was about. Besides, how can the *objections of infidels have been amply answered*, if their capital objection, that

which comprizes the rest, be unanswered, viz. that miracles are not, and cannot be, a proof of a divine revelation?

If so little has been done either to explain the nature of miracles, or to vindicate the use which the Scripture makes of them, as these gentlemen would persuade us; I cannot think Mr. F. was blameable in recalling the attention of the public to these important subjects. Different persons may judge differently of his performance; but when men, in order to disparage it, have recourse to misrepresentation, the world will suspect, that they rather mean to serve a party, than to promote the cause of truth. The gentlemen acquaint the world, that the author is *a minister of a dissenting congregation*: and if their conduct towards him be a just comment upon their principles, they think that no faith, no rules of truth and candour, are to be observed with the ministers of dissenting congregations. I will only add, that whenever *any single person* of reputation for learning and judgment, besides these gentlemen and Hypercriticus, (if they are indeed different persons) will declare, that he thinks Mr. Cooper's fourth dissertation *a full refutation* of Mr. F.'s *Inquiry into the nature and design of Christ's temptation in the wilderness*, I here promise that either Mr. F. or some other person shall return an answer to Mr. Cooper.

VINDEX.

The Reviewers reviewed, or an impartial Account of a Letter said to be written by a Country Clergyman to Archbishop Herring.

THAT our liturgy is not so perfect, but that it is capable of improvement upon a cool and deliberate revifal,—that the thirty-nine articles, which were intended to produce an uniformity of opinion, have not fulfilled that intention,—that they, by circumscribing the communion of the church of England within a narrow circle, have kept out some, who, whatever their speculative opinions

* If by the vulgar definition of a miracle, they mean that which is most common, it is so far from being true that Mr. F. adopted it, that he has largely argued against it, p. 16, 17, d. As it does not appear, that they know any thing of M. F.'s book, or indeed of the subject of it, they might fancy that his definition was the same with Mr. Le Moine's, and that it was more common than any other.

may be, would, by their practical doctrines, be the ornaments of any church,—that they may have sometimes in some measure restrained the faculties of the mind in the investigation of the doctrines of Scripture,—are truths, that prejudice only can oppose, and ignorance only can deny. A calm and candid revival therefore of our public form of worship, and of the interpretations of Scripture, to which the Clergy are obliged to assent, is an event which by all good Christians is sincerely to be wished; and that the effect of it may be the uniting in one communion the greatest number of Protestants possible, is a consummation devoutly to be wished. But to maintain, with that intemperate zealot the *Author of the Confessional*, that requiring subscription to any interpretations of Scripture is unlawful and unchristian, to join with him in venting the most splenetic and petulant abuse upon all our ecclesiastical governors, to sneer at the form of church government established in this kingdom, and to attribute all the infidelity in the nation to the thirty-nine articles, are such absurdities as folly only can adopt, and the madness only of disappointed ambition could at first advance. They clearly evince that bigotry, not reason, is the source of their productions, that they would prefer universal anarchy and confusion to the present moderate establishment of ecclesiastical government, and that they are much more desirous of propagating and establishing their own particular notions, than of procuring *universal* toleration for all religious opinions whatever. We have been led into these reflections by the furious declamation in a *Letter said to be written by a Country Clergyman to Archbishop Herring*. That it was *really* written by a country Clergyman, or ever sent to the Archbishop, we have no external proofs, only the *assertion* of the anonymous editor. Yet sceptical as the *Monthly Reviewers* are when the *evidences of the gospel* are laid before them, they are credulous enough to admit the authenticity of *this* publication, not only without proof, but even against probability. For the letter contains strong *internal* proofs that it was neither written by a country Clergyman, nor sent to the Archbishop; it being almost incredible that any

Clergyman should write so virulent and weak an abuse of the order, and of the church of which he was a member; and supposing one weak and malicious enough to write it, yet it is even more improbable that any one should be weak enough to send it to so *candid* and *liberal* a prelate as Dr. Herring. If, however, it was *really* written and sent as is asserted, the *silent contempt* with which his grace treated it, reflects great honour on his memory. But the Monthly Reviewers not willing to doubt, what they so earnestly wished to be true, were resolved at any rate not to lose the precious opportunity of crowding into their work eight full pages of abuse of the established church, and would rather prove themselves to be absurd for recommending the letter, than not represent the author as wise, that others might read it.

As a specimen of the "*spirit of candour and modesty*," which they say the author possesses, our readers may take the following passage, which is one, the Monthly Reviewers have extracted to recommend the letter. "If (says the author) to this we add, the STRANGE EXPRESSIONS AND CHILDISH ORDINANCES in our public worship, so different from the SPIRIT and simplicity of the piety and devotion prescribed in the Gospel of Christ, and without *all authority* but the *dreams and impositions of fantastical and factious men*, who can wonder that INFIDELITY SHOULD SPREAD AND FLOURISH AMONG US UNDER THIS HOPEFUL CULTIVATION OF ITS PREJUDICES AGAINST THE CHRISTIAN RELIGION. The Monthly Reviewers *ideas* of candour and modesty are truly very evident from this passage; but what the author means by the cultivation of *infidelity's prejudices against Christianity*, is not indeed so evident. He *seems* however to mean, that whatever parts of Christianity infidels have prejudices against should be rescinded. An excellent hint for abrogating the whole of Christianity at once!

As to the author's *consistency*, let our readers judge of *that* from the following passages, compared with each other.

"The treatises (says he) that have been written to solicit a review of our church

church affairs demonstrate to all impartial and disinterested judges, that, let the station and influence of the authors be what they will, there are but few WISER AND BETTER MEN in the three kingdoms."

Some time after he says, "The subscription of so many ministers every year to articles of religion, which many of them understand not, and many others of them believe not,* (both of which have been publicly charged upon them in print very lately†) affords such suspicions of IMPENETRABLE STUPIDITY, VORACIOUS AVARICE, AND PROSTITUTED CONSCIENCE in the subscribers, as will UNANSWERABLY fix upon the church of England, as long as this state of things shall last, ALL THAT ODIUM AND CONTEMPT which reasonable and upright men have, for arbitrary impositions and sordid submissions to them." Now, whoever knows any thing of the works mentioned in the *first* of these passages, *must* know, that the *authors* whom he *there* calls so VERY WISE and so VERY GOOD, were, MOST of them *those very men* who in the *last* passage are charged with the possession of IMPENETRABLE STUPIDITY, VORACIOUS AVARICE, AND PROSTITUTED CONSCIENCES. That the Monthly Reviewers, who so perpetually run into contradictions themselves, and could, in the same Review, even *admire* the *nonsense* of honest Caleb Fleming, and call it *sense*, should not discover this inconsistency, is not to be wondered at; but that a clergyman should write this to Archbishop Herring and not see, that he was in one place paying a very high compliment to his own worth, and in the other declaring himself to be one of the most absurd and most atrocious of men, is not to be credited. For if others deserved the heavy reproaches he has cast upon them, the very performance which contained those reproaches shows, that the writer merited the same. Whether, however, the letter be authentic or not, the editor, by publishing it, can gain nothing but disgrace: either contempt for his

judgement, or infamy for his imposition.

ARISTARCHUS.

To the EDITOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

I Know it is the general opinion that when marriages are unhappy, there must be faults on both sides: but I dare believe you are too well acquainted with life and human nature not to be sensible, that there are some men, who from vanity or tyranny, would not be satisfied with even the conduct of an angel; and some women, whose turn for dissipation is such, that no home could satisfy them, unless a round of folly and cards were encouraged, or at least *allowed*. I will however, if you please, illustrate my observation by a little history within my own knowledge, where a double marriage from the dispositions of the parties being unfortunately contracted, like the Tullias on Roman record, produced all the miserable effects private characters are capable of producing, and promises to be perpetuated in their wretched posterity.

In a village many miles distant from this metropolis lived a lady, who though a widow at a very early period, preferred superintending the education of two lovely little girls, her daughters, to all the felicity, honours, or flattering advantages, several gentlemen of the county would have persuaded her she should derive from an union with them and their families.

Her taste was elegant, and her principles liberal; the happiness of her children was her darling object, and she was not only persuaded that the future, as well as the present, were wholly at her *mercy*; but convinced that both the one and the other entirely depended upon a due admixture of the useful and the pleasing. For *them* she went on in the improvement of her house, and gardens, until she had rendered the spot of their nativity a second Eden, and was so diligent and judicious in forming a circle of acquaintance, that each

* Of which number the author of this letter was certainly one himself, if a clergyman.

† By this it is evident, this sensible, modest, and candid author esteems a charge and a proof to be synonymous. A very useful opinion to him who accuses without proof.

succeeding day was no less marked out for utility than amusement.

But notwithstanding her daughters were totally undistinguished in her care and affection, it was but too apparent, even in their very infancy, that their claims were not equal—Sophia, the youngest, was all softness, generosity, and ingenuousness; whilst Dorothea, the eldest, was imperious, little-minded and dissembling: she however had the address to give to actual vices, the complexion of virtues, in so much that her pride was called greatness of soul, her illiberality prudence, and her deception wit. Her sister smarted severely under the malignance, and the perversenesses of her composition; but her mother's peace was too dear to her not to be preferred to her own, and her notions of *sisterly* attachment too delicate to be violated for self-convenience.

Amongst their friends Dorothea continued to have no inconsiderable share of approbation; she was the life of every assembly, and the general object of admiration; she indeed possessed a kind of satirical vivacity that was calculated to raise a laugh, and was mistress of a person that, when unagitated by mental deformity, was far from exceptionable. Sophia, the lovely Sophia, was content to pass unnoticed, no less from the humble construction of her heart, than a desire to stand well with her sister: for she had been convinced long before the hour of *competition* arrived, that her sister was not of a temper to bear a rival near the throne: books and solitary walks were therefore her chief delight, because she could converse as it were unoffendingly and uninterruptedly by means of the former, and indulge her favourite reflexions without fear or controul in the latter. A gentleman of great fortune in the neighbourhood was their frequent guest: he had indeed made the tenderest overtures to Mrs. Murray, so soon as he conceived decency would permit, after her husband's decease: but though he had met with a repulse, it was a repulse that only served so much the more to attach him, by making him ambitious of being ranked amongst the number of that woman's friends, whose understanding he revered, and

whose sentiments he *felt* to be at once noble and refined.

Mrs. Murray, who knew nothing of affectation, was neither flattered nor alarmed by the frequency of his visits: her house was a sort of rendezvous for all people of good breeding and reputation in the county, and she had no idea of *exclusions* except from a breach of the one, or a forfeiture of the other. Besides her daughters were as much, if not more concerned in the attentions of this gentleman, than even she herself, for he was always accompanied by his two sons, very promising young men; nor, as their fortunes and their families were perfectly eligible, could she have any objection to what the world talked of, as a natural consequence of the young peoples intimacy, the inter-marriage of their families.

Charles Sidney, the heir, was as amiable in his turn of mind, as I have already described his fair friend Sophia; nay, there was a strong similitude between them; but he was restrained from following his inclinations by a knowledge of his father's schemes, and he therefore only suffered his eyes to inform Sophia of his tenderest approbation. The young lady had her secret partiality on the occasion, but her mother and her sister were the arbitrators of her fate, and she endeavoured to regulate her wishes accordingly. When such a number of years had passed away, as made it necessary to determine the grand question respecting the establishment of their children, Mrs. Murray and Mr. Sidney came to an *éclaircissement*—Dorothea's spirit had such charms for him, that he chose her for the wife of him that was to perpetuate his name, very readily consenting at the same time to an union between Sophia and his youngest son. Mrs. Murray undertook to communicate their resolves to her daughters, and Mr. Sidney gave due directions to his sons. Charles bowed in token of obedience, but finding himself unable to articulate a single expression, he rather abruptly retired, though unperceived by his father. A little alcove at the extremity of the garden, and which indeed commanded a view of Mrs. Murray's

Murray's house and park, had for years engrossed all his leisure hours. Sophia had once spoke with rapture of the beauty of the situation, no wonder therefore that he thought it beautiful; she had there also permitted him, at a very early age, to take her shadow, which still continued to ornament one side of the semi-circle, and some fine lines from Homer, that were particularly pleasing to his imagination, were drawn with a red pencil on the other. He instantly obliterated the latter, and took down the former: a tear insensibly started to his eye: he meant to have put it in his pocket, but by an involuntary impulse pressed it to his bosom, when a female scream roused him from his painfully tender reverie; he quitted the alcove, and paused a moment on the side of the mount what course to take for the relief of the person in distress, a second cry reaching his ear, soon however furnished him with the clue; it proceeded from Mrs. Murray's park, and he was strangely deceived if it was not Miss Sophia's voice. He leaped the wall with precipitation, and beheld the object of all his tenderness on the point of being tossed a third time into the air by a bull, that had broke from the paddock, where it had been a long time a solitary captive, as a punishment of its mischievous disposition.

Charles Sidney threw himself between his Sophia and the furious animal, and catching up a scythe, in the instant he himself appeared the inevitable victim of his increased rage, laid him lifeless at his feet. He now for the first moment had it in his power to raise the lady from the ground, and enquire what hurt she had sustained. One of her arms was broken, and the point of the horn had passed through the fleshy part of her shoulder. He bore her to the house, and with a perturbation that too plainly spoke his concern in her safety, flew for a surgeon, and attended in an adjoining apartment, until he could learn how she supported the operation of setting the arm, and what was likely to be the consequence. Dorothea had marked his assiduity with united scorn and indignation—he was however the heir to the family

estate and family honors, she therefore nobly resolved, that if she could not make him happy, she would make him most completely miserable; and if he would not love, give him glorious provocations to hate her—besides she had an additional spur to her spirited conduct on this occasion—she should by marrying him be able likewise to wound her sister's repose, for she fancied she could read her inclinations, and she undoubtedly deserved the severest of punishments, for not only having dared to make an election, but having appeared more amiable in Charles's sight than she herself had done. Sophia was conveyed to her apartment: Mr. Sidney saw her as she passed, bowed, sighed, and took a hasty leave of Dorothea; who, from malice alone, would gladly have detained him the whole evening. The next morning brought young Mr. Sidney by little more than day-break again to Mrs. Murray's, who conceiving that his visit was as much intended for one daughter as the other, very good-naturedly as soon as breakfast was over, left him and Dorothea together, and his father having repeatedly enjoined him, to let no one opportunity of recommending himself to his favourite go unimproved, he found his situation a very uneasy one. Having talked for some time about the frightful accident her sister had met with, and painted his apprehensions of the consequences in the most lively language, he was reduced to the necessity of observing that the weather was very cold, notwithstanding Dorothea had taken up a fan, and was exercising it with all her might, to prove that her sensations were widely different; but he however recollected that he had been very much indisposed for several preceeding days. Dorothea laughed, bridled, and bid him proceed—he was beyond measure shocked at her unblushing ease and ill-nature; but he was at once a stranger to Sophia's sentiments with respect to him, and bound by every tie of duty and filial allegiance to engage Dorothea's esteem, he therefore made unspeakable efforts to collect himself, and was at length so far successful, as to be able to say a few tolerably civil things

things, which were from motives of policy so well received by the lady, that they parted on the best terms imaginable.

Sidney continued to renew his visits day after day, but Sophia was still invisible: his brother indeed had access to her apartment, under the old gentleman's auspices, but nobody thought it necessary to introduce him, and a consciousness of his own feelings for ever silenced him on the subject. During this period Mrs. Murray was not idle—Sophia's constitution naturally was delicate, which together with the accident she had so recently met with too sufficiently accounted for the languor of her aspect, and the depression of her spirits, not to make all enquiry needless. Preparations for the double wedding were therefore so spiritedly carried on, that at the end of two months she only quitted her confinement to become a bride. She fainted indeed twice during the ceremony, but that was imputed to her weakness and uncommon sensibility, and they returned home in the utmost harmony.

It was settled that they should pass their days alternately with Mr. Sidney or Mrs. Murray, but they were seldom or ever disposed to meet all together at either of the houses. Sophia was generally ill, and Mr. Charles Sidney disinclined for company; whilst his brother and his wife from being of a similar disposition, were inseparable; that it was evident their happiness did not depend upon any other part of the family.

Sophia was distressed beyond measure how to behave to her husband's brother; she had no less obligations to him than the saving of her life, and had at all times found particular pleasure in his conversation; but though convinced of the propriety of her own heart, and the integrity of his, there was a something of tender solicitude in his looks respecting her felicity, that she was afraid to encounter them, and the explanation of her circumstances so little satisfactory, if she had been capable of entering into it, that her whole life was one succession of generous self-denial.

Old Mr. Sidney did not live above two years, and after his death,
Sept. 1771.

the unworthy part of his youngest son's character became abundantly conspicuous: he was overbearing, vain, insolent; he had his race-horses and his hounds; but it was whispered, rather to please his sister than himself; for though she never scrupled taking the highest gate, his timidity kept him for ever at humble distance; and though she betted like an Amazon on the turf, his avarice ever prevented him from following her example. With such a mind as he possessed, what companion could the amiable Sophia prove to him; the companion of his intemperance and his ill humour. The smile of complacency was ever on her face though her soul was dying within her; and neither a neglected appearance, nor an ill-regulated mansion, bespoke the misery under which she laboured.

Dorothea, nevertheless, persuaded this husband, that her sister would have preferred his brother; it was the worst of treasons. Charles was invited to his house that he might observe their behaviour; if a ray of contentment broke forth in Sophia's countenance, the grossest of insults was the consequence; if she appeared dejected, it was her husband's presence that was the restraint: if she paid him the customary attention her idea of duty and her desire to preserve her mother's peace, had given rise to, she was a fawning hypocrite; if she omitted them, she was loaded with the most opprobrious epithets; in a word, her conduct was always wrong, let her motive be ever so unexceptionable; and she was early convinced that it was in the grave alone she could find peace.

Charles Sidney's situation was perhaps of all others the most melancholy and distressing; his wife in her private hours was an actual fiend. But if he presumed to mention the impropriety of her behaviour to his brother, or the world's opinion of it, she instantly threatened to revenge herself on her miserable sister's head: her sister, she would say, was the cause of his mean suspicion, his evident neglect of her, his daring attempts on the privileges of her fortune and character, and he was either compelled to appear satisfied with the most audacious proceedings, or aggra-

vate the sufferings, and wound the innocence of her mind that was dearer to him than his existence. At length nature, no longer able to endure, gave Sophia peace: she, in proportion as she found her end draw near, was chearful and serene; but Charles Sidney beheld her approaching dissolution, as the final close of all his happiness; he therefore could no longer dissemble, but flying to Mrs. Murray, and beseeching her to give repose to the last moments of her devoted child, by taking her out of her husband's hands. He then began to speak the language of indignation and despair. Three little children, that he had long beheld with torture and compassion, he now removed for ever from his sight, for such was the unnatural intimacy, that the world publicly pronounced them his brother's; and as his last consolation he begged to be permitted to take leave of the dying Sophia. He was conducted to her apartment, and the interview was beyond description interesting: she conjured him to recollect, that the innocent children had claims to his protection; they are, said she, unoffending, however horribly culpable you may suppose their mother; pity and protect them therefore, nor let me believe, that your tenderness for me was superior to your detestation of guilt, your regard for society, and your humanity. He kissed her hand, knelt by the bed-side, and solemnly vowed to fulfil all she desired: but, Sophia, said he, Heaven is my witness I love you better than I do my own soul,

how then can I survive your loss? not an avenue even of contentment is open for me, not a ray of peace will ever bless me more. I have an enemy in my brother, a scorpion in my wife, and those praters, that give joy to other fathers, are so many sources of distraction to me. Live, O live, if it is yet possible, and save me from destruction.

Mr. Sidney looked up after some little pause, and found his Sophia's eyes for ever closed; the anguish of her soul was too much for the weak state to which she was reduced, and after a slight convulsion she had expired.

He was forcibly born to another room: he was by turns outrageous, and on the point of the grave: he lived however five dreadful months, and notwithstanding his brother's superior health and strength, saw him go before him. I shall only add, that the fortune is now in litigation between the mother in behalf of the children and Mr. Sidney's relations, who flatter themselves they have sufficient proofs to destroy their claims to their reputed father's possessions.

Mrs. Murray in the decline of her life is a prey to affliction; and all these evils merely result from a disunion of mind, a dissimilarity of sentiment between those destined to spend their days together, by the undistinguishing election and voice of their relations. I am, sir,

Your humble servant,

ALMERIA.

THE BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

WE shall this month present our readers with a whole packet of letters, which we hope will prove far from unacceptable: notwithstanding it was once the resolution of the society to have given conversation-pieces instead of epistles, they have received so many intimations from their correspondents, how much better it would please them to behold themselves in print, that in order to oblige they have returned to their original mode of publication.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

LADIES,

HOWEVER incompatible politics may seem with the business of benevolence, I must intreat you will bestow a moment's attention to the subject of this letter. My situation is perhaps the most perplexing, yet the most whimsical in nature; one day I have the prospect of being a woman of the first consequence, and the next find myself on the verge of absolute obscurity: or at least the opinions of mankind are thus fluctuating with regard

gard to my husband's affairs, and his mind, unfortunately for us both, within the reach of every idle, every malignant blast. I was indeed some few years a wife before I experienced the mortifications I now labour under: our fortune ample, our dispositions unassuming, we were at once the most blessed, and the blessing of individuals. My husband and I seemed to have no other emulation, than which should best relieve a deserving object; nor am I confident we had no other contest than the good-humoured one of which had best succeeded. However it so happened, that in an evil hour an estate in the neighbourhood of a certain great man was advertised for sale; my husband expressed a desire to become a purchaser: his satisfaction was the source of mine: no wonder therefore, that unconscious of the consequence I promoted the purchase.

But, ladies, it was only a short time after we had taken possession, before our domestic harmony began to give place to political disputation. My husband recommended the subject to my consideration: I had no taste for it, and therefore pleaded incapacity for my protection. A seat in parliament became vacant: our worthy neighbour intimated that it was a pretty introduction with the f—n. The opposition was a violent one—vast sums of money were expended on both sides;—my husband was at length the successful candidate. Disappointment is not easily subscribed to by the high-reaching soul: a scrutiny was demanded, which brought us to London; where my husband so heated his imagination with his regard for the constitution, and the maintenance of the constitutional rights, that he appeared to strangers to be only one remove from a lunatic. With respect to our fortune, that you may suppose has suffered some diminution; but as, I thank Heaven, I have no children, that is not the circumstance I lament—my husband has my free consent to dispose it as he pleases, provided it was possible for me to be restored to my beloved tranquillity.

If I ask him a question, like the miserable upholsterer, he replies only in political language; his country engrosses all his senses.—In the middle of

the night he frequently wakes me out of my sleep by the violence of his agitations in the great cause of *actual* popularity; for you must know he piques himself upon his adherence to the track of common sense, and attachment to the present administration. My Lord has of late rather declined in his visits, but we have schemes upon schemes daily preparing for his inspection, and the national advantage, all which I am required to bear; and it is a frequent thing for me to incur the severest displeasure from my insipidity, my perverseness, or my inattention, according as my behaviour strikes him during that persecuting period. I have mentioned my wishes to several of our friends, and even gone so far as to intimate my uneasiness; but I am unable to persuade any one, that a woman in the midst of affluence, the idol of her husband, and the object of universal approbation, can be unhappy, notwithstanding appearances have so little to do with the heart.

I own I am at a loss to point out any means of serving me; but you, if you will take the trouble to enter into the merits of the disease, will, I doubt not, discover a method of cure. My husband does not want for understanding; his affection for me is lively and his principles unimpeachable. Yet does this frenzy render him wholly unable, and will, if not timely prevented, reduce him to a state of dependence he has at present but little idea of.

I am, ladies,
Your humble servant,

LETITIA.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

LADIES,

IT is with abundant concern as a well-wisher to society, that I observe the taste for dissipation, instead of being discountenanced, hourly encreasing in our land, and that too under a prince who early attempted to check its progress, and still by his example continues to prove his disapprobation.

But, though example in our superiors was wont to be irresistible, and it was only necessary to be informed what the master's principles were, to have a competent knowledge of the servant, the case is now quite otherwise: virtue may shine fair, we are uninfluenced by her rays, and only look around for incentives to folly and impropriety,

N n n 2

propriety, or excuses for pursuing them. On the accession of his majesty to the throne of his ancestors, he did not hesitate to be singular in a good cause: masquerades were considered by him as the grand poison of the youthful heart; the proprietors of the Hay Market, therefore, applied for their licence in vain, and I verily believe the matter would have rested there, if a few of our spirited nobility had not thought fit to constitute a masquerade the favourite amusement, no less of the town, than their several villas on any uncommon occasion of festivity. The infatuation once communicated, our people at our public places of resort very judiciously determined to avail themselves of it. And, therefore, we find drinkers of the waters is but another name for a masked assembly: and where, or when the folly will terminate, is wholly uncertain. And have we then amongst us no prudent matrons? have we not amongst us a single female endued with common understanding? or, if they have no prudence, is there no pride to preserve them from the attacks of the idle and the venal? Fathers complain of undutiful children, husbands sigh for domesticated wives at a period when it is the universal business of the community to extinguish every valuable sentiment, even before it can well be said to have had birth. Girls of all ranks and all ages are permitted to participate these amusements, and to fancy they no longer exist, than whilst they are sailing on the tide of dissipation and of vanity. I have, ladies, read great accounts of your schools, and the wonderful effects of benevolence in your pupils, but I begin almost to doubt of their truth; because wherever I go I still find the scene pretty nearly the same, only, that perhaps the one spot has had its harvest and the other is preparing for it.

I beg you will not fail to write upon this subject, as well for your own justification, as the good of society. Pray do not let our young women pass untold, that if to get husbands is the purpose of their dressing and extravagance, they quite mistake the means; for we men love the mind that is uncontaminated by every species of absurdity. I am,

Your frequent reader,

B. P.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.
LADIES,

THE theatres are now upon the point of opening, I would, therefore, ask you, if you think it beneath the dignity of your characters to touch occasionally on theatric subjects.

The stage was formerly the school for morality, but I confess it has at all periods rather deviated from the good purpose for which it is immediately calculated; instead of holding up the mirror to vice, the endeavour is to soften her features; and instead of inculcating the lesson of delicacy, we find that it is but little understood by the witty writers of the age. We are continually told by those who take upon them the business of instruction, that it is the crimes, not the misfortunes of mankind, that are the proper subjects for satire or ridicule. Yet what pleasing effects does not the representation of a lame leg, a stammering speech, or a one-eyed character, produce with the politest audience, whilst the villain passes in a manner unnoticed, and neither excites our indignation during his successes, nor do we feel an adequate satisfaction on the punishment of his vices.

For example, when our Aristophanes amused us with a cork leg, what bursts of applause did we not unanimously bestow? I will not, however, delineate the bad features of the soul; let us look into our own bosoms, every individual of us, tremble, despise, and extirpate for ever. A word or two on this subject would oblige several of your readers, but none more than, Ladies,

Your humble servant,

A Moralist.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.
LADIES,

WHOEVER has only the smallest acquaintance with life, must be sensible, that the greater part of the community live by art, that is, that notwithstanding they have no visible means of support, they fight on from time to time untill the closing scene explains their practices and their dependances, which are of two kinds, and may be thus unriddled. Amongst the multitude we have thousands, who, without either principle or remorse, prey on the credulity of the public. When no longer able to impose or deceive on one spot, it is but shifting to another, and re-commencing the game; and if they

they do but possess tolerable speciousness, and some small degree of humour, they are pronounced pleasant knaves, and are suffered to proceed with impunity. The second class are those whose industry is in no degree adequate to either their merits or necessities; flattered by the future, they endeavour to lose the memory of the past, and to the best advantage improve the present period; having no property of their own, they are compelled, however, to trade on the property of others; they, therefore, through timidity, avail themselves of the common indulgence of commerce; but as they are far from adepts in deceiving, nay, as they would wish to act openly and candidly, their difficulties are seen into, and their honest doubts discovered—they from that moment are strangers to peace—the importunate creditor is for ever at their door, notwithstanding he passes by that of the more affluent customer for fear of offending; and the reason is plain, why should *he* be waiting the leisure of the needy, or hazarding his property to draw the deserving from a state of mortification and obscurity? have they no friends? let them apply to that quarter. They thus argue themselves out of their humanity and regard for their remoter interest, in consequence of which, the man that would soon have recovered himself, if he had been spared, is plunged into tenfold misery and ruin.

I cannot help thinking, that this is a very proper subject for the pen of benevolence; and having said thus much, I shall only subscribe myself,

Your's, &c.

PHILANTHROPIST.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

IF you were not too *wise* to be amused, and too *sensible* to be instructed, I could say abundance of very clever things in quite a new way—in other words, should not scruple to call myself a very desirable correspondent. I have been at Paris you must know, have passed six weeks in one of the most celebrated nunneries, have seen the court both in town and at Versailles, have conversed, familiarly conversed with Madam de Barre; she is an angel of a figure, but I confess to you, she has her mental *exceptionabilities*.

You will, however, recollect, that if you should graciously condescend to ac-

cept my offer, you shall take my language and my sentiments just as you find them. I will not positively be believed because I am not sufficiently grave nor documented, though I should indulge myself in some fashionable liveliness. I propose nothing but the amusement of your readers together with my own, for I am passionately fond of scribbling. I have not travelled without abundant advantages I can tell you; the first fashions both of dress and address, of public diversions and conversation. Print this letter, therefore, if you wish to hear more of me, and acknowledge that a cheerful auxiliary is no inconsiderable acquisition; as for my own part, I should have read you with ten times the pleasure, but for the eternal changes you have thought proper to ring upon antiquated virtues, and superannuated accomplishments. A shop-keeper has the policy to suit his wares to the taste and circumstances of his customers, ought not you literati people in some degree to do the same? However, we in Paris have all due respect for authors of every denomination, that is, we are happy when we find them easy in their circumstances, but reverence them whose abilities are superior to the chilling blasts of poverty—in a word, you preach morality, we practise it. But I will tell you all when once I find myself arranged in the circle of your correspondents. In the mean time, I am,

Your humble servant,

THALIA.

[To be continued.]

To the AUTHOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

IF you will favour the following letter with a place in your *next* Magazine, you will much oblige an old correspondent under various signatures, now your humble servant under the initials of

H. C.

To PHILANTHROPOS.

S I R,

PROBABLY you may think I intend to have the last word, as I *jocosely* declared long since, as council for the king I should expect to be heard last. Believe me, dear sir, (with this appellation you have frequently honoured me) this is not my intention! 'tis

needless,

needless, I think (pardon me) to make any reply to the former part of your last letter, as it has been the subject of many preceeding letters. Let the debate agreeable to your observation be ended here. I have nothing more to add at present, but only to desire you will accept my thanks for the too partial compliments you make me in the latter part of your last letter, and likewise in that of March. As you seem to have a favourable opinion of me, under the frequent signature of M. M. I hope I shall not forfeit it by subscribing myself under my *first initials*, Sir,

Your affectionate and obliged servant,
Sept. 17, 1771. H. C.

To the AUTHOR of the LONDON
MAGAZINE.

An Essay on Apparitions.

S I R,

I Expected to have received in the London Magazine for May, a complete and satisfactory account of Apparitions, relative to the first of Mr. Sadler's queries; but as I did not receive that satisfaction, I shall here undertake to shew my sentiments on the subject. There are many who are in doubt whether there ever appeared any real apparition; and truly I often take a great delight in hearing their reasons, when they argue without any impious ostentation; for I never yet received a definition of apparitions which I might give credit to. Some people are of opinion, that the souls of the dead, for reasons unknown to mortals, occasionally revisit their late earthly habitation. I can find no solidity in that opinion; for souls, when they leave their bodies, are judged by their Almighty Creator, who pronounces them guilty, or just. The latter then are happy, and the former miserable. There is no probability of the happy souls leaving the glorious mansion of joy and felicity, to come down on earth to disturb the feeble minds of men; nor do I think the evil spirit so easy, as to suffer his captives to escape; the goaler of his prisons is as vigilant as inexorable. Others say, it is the devil himself, which I think is not probable, considering his subtilty, and his attention in endeavouring

to pervert us, and turn our thoughts from above. For it is certain, that if people were frightened by frequent apparitions, it would so terrify their spirits, that they would immediately change their way of life, and have recourse to their mighty Redeemer, who only is able to comfort and redress them.

I have heard a whimsical story of a Cæsarean, who being shipwrecked and cast on a lonely rock, and having no hopes but of saving his soul, as he thought his life out of the reach of any human help, was the second day visited by an evil spirit, who promised him to ferry him over to a christian shore, if he would engage himself to be his servant as long as a new pair of iron shoes would last. To which the despairing sailor consenting, he was carried to the subterraneous regions, in a country full of woods and desarts, in the midst of which was erected a most spacious and stately castle, inhabited by a great number of gentlemen who always sat warming themselves before a glowing fire day and night. One day, as he had been travelling with his iron shoes, being surprized by a violent shower of rain, he entered the castle, where bewailing his hard fate, for not being before the fire with the gentlemen, one of them told him just to touch him with his stick: which being done, he saw the end of it blazing like a sulphureous match. Then shrugging up his shoulders, he thought proper to retire, without ever presuming afterwards to wish for the honourable places of those heated gentlemen. But finding he could not see the end of his shoes, and foreseeing that if he did not use some proper method for wearing them out, they were in a likely way of out-living him, he had recourse to an old witch, with whose assistance he succeeded; he then was carried over to his own dwelling-place. Afterwards, it is said, he hardly spoke to any body, but was always sad and melancholy, spending the greatest part of his days in a church. Many have often honoured me with the name of anti-superstitious, and hard-hearted unbeliever, because I cannot be prevailed upon to believe *this* most *authentic* history, which I have heard even from the subterraneous

terraneous sailor's son, who assured me that his father was absent seven years from his country.

Some perhaps could authorize divers examples of apparitions, related by antient authors; but the infidelity of moderns makes us suspect the antients, especially when they relate those events, of which sometimes imagination or illusion are the principal authors. Therefore I can by no means credit the apparition of the Caledonian ghost, or whatever you please to call him. Mr. Buchanan, perhaps, has not distinguished that story with any marks of authenticity, which may claim belief, but if he has, and if the apparition must be credited, I think it was a very nimble harlequin, who could thus rise and disappear in an instant; for I never shall believe the reality of apparitions, unless I am myself an ocular witness to one.

Your most humble servant,

FIDUS.

Godalmin, in Surry, June 4, 1771.

To the AUTHOR, &c.

SIR,

IF the inclosed questions are consistent with your mode of publication, I should be glad if you would insert them in your next London Magazine.

Every one acknowledges that 2s. 6d. multiplied by 2s. 6d. is equal to 6s. 3d. and yet 10s. multiplied by 10s. is only equal to 5s. this appears contradictory because it is not considered that the answer is given in a different denomination, therefore the parts of the integer so multiplied must be a fraction of the denominator, viz. of a pound in which the answer is given. Common method 10s. multiplied by 10s. is 100s. equal to 5l.

I am, sir,

Your most humble servant,

R. MESSENGER.

Acad. Prescot-street, Goodman's-fields.

BY LOGARITHMS.

To find the course.

dist. rad. dep.

As 945 --- 10 --- 654 to S. C.

2.8155777

10,

12.8155777

2.9754318

90

9.8401459 = 43.48 Course S. W. near
46.12 S. Com. C.

To the AUTHOR, &c.

BY inserting the two following questions in your Magazine, you will oblige your new correspondent,

R. M.

QUESTION I.

Is not 2l. multiplied by 2l. equal in value to 40s. multiplied by 40s.

£. 2

2

£. 4 Answer.

$$\frac{40}{20} \times \frac{40}{20} = \frac{1600}{400} = 16,00$$

£. 4 Answer.

QUESTION II.

What is the value of 10s. multiplied by 10s.

$$\frac{10}{20} \times \frac{10}{20} = \frac{100}{400} = \frac{1}{4} \text{ of 1l. is 5s. Ans.}$$

Another Method.

10s. is $\frac{1}{2}$ l. = .5

10s. ditto .5

.25

20

Shillings 5.00 Answer.

N.B. By the above work it appears evident, that if the numerator of any fraction is squared, that the integer also in the same denomination must be squared. If this was not the case, 10 inches would be feet 8 4; whereas it is only $\frac{1}{4}$ of a foot.

To the AUTHOR, &c.

THE following question having appeared in your Magazine, I have sent you the answers, and am, sir,

Your humble servant,

A new Correspondent, R. M.

A ship sailed from latitude 54 deg. 16 min. north, between south and west, until she came to latitude 49 9 N. and then sailed 945 miles more on the same course, and then her depart. was 654 miles, what is her course and distance, difference, lat. and longitude?

To find the different latitude.

rad. dist. S C C

As 10 --- 945 --- 46.12 to diff. lat.

9.8583929

2.9754318

12.8338247 = 682 diff. lat.

Lat.

Lat. failed from 54 . 16 N. . . . 3892
 Lat. come to 49 . 9 N. . . . 3396

5 . 7
 60

496 Meridional or enlarged diff. lat.

307 proper different latitude.

To find the dist.

SCC. diff. lat. rad.

As 46 . 12 --- 307 --- 10 to dist.

10.

2.4871384

12.4871384

9.8583929

2.6287455 = 4253 diff.

4253 first dist. failed

945 second ditto

13703 dist. failed in all

To find the diff. longitude.

tant C. mer. diff. lat.

As 10 --- 43 . 48 --- 496 to diff. long.

2.6954817

9.9818030

12.6772847 = 475.6 diff. long.

307 first diff. lat.

682 second ditto

989 whole diff. lat.

To the EDITOR of the LONDON
 MAGAZINE.

S I R,

YOUR inserting the inclosed view
 of St. Sampson's Castle in the
 London Magazine will much oblige
 several of your correspondents, and in
 particular,

Guernsey, Your humble servant,
 Sept. 1, 1771. JOHN FALLA.

THE most common opinion of
 our islanders is, that Julius Cæsar
 himself built this castle, as he did
 that of Mount Orgueil in Jersey; it

is situated in the parish of St. Samp-
 son, about two miles north from St.
 Peter's town, and commands an agree-
 able prospect of the islands of Jersey,
 Sark, and Erne. The French, in the
 excursions they have made at different
 times in these islands, reduced it to this
 ruinous condition; yet still it retains
 striking marks of its ancient force.

REFERENCES.

A. The castle. B. The quay, which
 was formerly the only harbour of this
 island, before the town was built.
 C. The island of Erne. D. The isle
 of Sark.

AN IMPARTIAL REVIEW of NEW PUBLICATIONS.

ARTICLE I.

THE Farmer's Tour through the East of
 England, being a Register of a Journey
 through various Counties of this Kingdom to en-
 quire into the State of Agriculture, &c. By
 the Author of the Farmer's Tour through the
 North and South of England. 8vo. 4 vols.
 Nicol.

Though the public is much indebted to the
 ingenious author of the present work, it is
 certain that he has reason to complain of Re-
 viewers, and certain, that some who have pro-
 nounced upon his performance, either
 were not sufficiently acquainted with, or did
 not sufficiently consider the object of his in-
 vestigation. For our own parts, we declare,
 that an opportunity to approve gives us al-
 ways much more satisfaction, than an oppor-
 tunity to censure; we abjure that malignity

of criticism which delights in an occasion to
 wound, and dwells with a kind of rapture
 upon the mangled reputation of a writer.

Mr. Young seems much offended at the
 treatment he has received and not without
 reason; his motives for writing, not what he
 has written, have been frequently made the
 subjects of animadversion; and the author,
 instead of the work, is often reviewed with
 an acrimony highly illiberal. Having said
 thus much, we shall now observe, that the
 Tour through the East of England contains a
 very valuable body of husbandry, and a num-
 ber of calculations that may be of great use
 to the practical farmer. Occasionally Mr.
 Young has interspersed his performance with
 descriptions of the principal seats which oc-
 cur in the course of his progress; and, as our
 limits will not allow us to make such ex-
 tra



A View of St. Samson's Castle, in Guernsey.



tracts as we could wish from the instructive part, we flatter ourselves the following account of Stowe from the entertaining, will afford no little satisfaction to our readers.

“Stow, the celebrated seat of Earl Temple, is well situated in a spot, much more beautiful than any of the surrounding country. The house is large; it extends in one line of front 900 feet.

The Hall is 36 feet by 26. The saloon 36 by 22; out of the former is an handsome apartment of two dressing-rooms and a bed-chamber, each about 20 by 16.

The Chapel is richly fitted up in cedar, and ornamented: the altar-piece the Resurrection, by Tintoretto.

In the Grenville Room, 36 by 25, are many modern portraits of the family.

The Dining-Room, 43 by 25, is very handsomely fitted up and furnished: here are three pieces of statuary that deserve attention; a Narcissus, whose attitude is easy, and the figure elegant. Vertumnus and Pomona, by Schemacher; and Venus and Adonis, by Delveau. The marble is veined so much with blue, that they appear to disadvantage: the Venus is delicate and beautiful.

The Drawing-room, 30 by 25.—Paul Panini. Ruins.

In the Waiting-room.—Guerchino. Cymon and Iphigene: a fine and expressive picture; her figure good, but an odd posture.—Albert Durer. Joan of Arc: a curious piece; her countenance well designed, musing on her expedition.—Poussin. Gold pouring into the mouth of Crassus.—Gaf. Poussin. Two landscapes.—Holbein. Two heads: good.—Unknown. Two portraits, that of the man a good one.

In the Breakfast-room.—Rubens. Boys; copied from him, pretty.—Albert Durer. St. Catherine.—Corn. Johnson. A head; very fine.—Le Sœur. Young bachanals.

In the Private Drawing-room.—Rembrandt. Samson; very great and strong expression.—Horizonti. Two large landscapes.—Poussin. Moses burying the Ægyptian; fine. The drawing appears to be good.—A port. Good.—Guido. St. Stephen: the hand excellently done.—St. Laurence. The face and hands finely done.—Mille. Acis and Galatea; a landscape. A pleasing spirit in the figures.—Claud Lorain. Landscape.—P. Brill. Ditto.—Primaticcio. Chriseis. Her drapery not so good as the design required.—Rape of Helen. Good.—Vulcan forging armour for Æneas.—Rubens. His first wife: an instance of the fatality of his making his wives the models of his females. A painter should either be gay, or marry nothing but beauties.—Vandyke. The duke of Sully.—Bafan. The marriage of Cana.—Guerchino. Samson and Dalilah. Dark, but well designed.—Tintoretto. A dance at the marriage of the duke of Mantua.—Old Richardson.

Sept. 1771.

Oliver Cromwell.—Rubens. Sileno. Admirable expression.

The Gallery, 70 by 25, and 22 high, is a beautiful room: the proportion extremely pleasing. It is hung with Brussels tapestry; representing the triumphs of Bacchus, Venus, Ceres, Mars, and Apollo I think. The ceiling is stuccoed in compartments, and ornamented with medallions, and paintings in obscura. The chimney-pieces, polished white marble, ornaments trailed on Siena. The pier glasses are handsome, and the slabs of Siena marble.

In the Dressing-Room, 35 by 30, the chimney-piece of white-marble polished. The ceiling scrolls of gold on a bluish lead ground.

Titian. Venus blinding Cupid: the same, if I recollect right, as that which Mr. Strange has engraved. It is fine, but the figures as lusty as if by Rubens: the shoulders are not those of Venus.—Flemish School. Four conversation pieces.

The State Bed-Chamber, 50 by 25, is as handsome as I remember to have seen. It is magnificently furnished with crimson damask, and gold ornaments: the glasses are fine; and the slabs of Siena.

But the ornamented grounds at Stow are more peculiar than the house. They were for many years the admiration of all that viewed them, not only for their real beauty, but the scarcity of other improvements of the same kind in the kingdom. I should observe, that they were sketched at first quite in the old stile of broad straight gravel walks and avenues of trees; with regular waters: but many of these circumstances are much changed, and the grounds modernized as much as they would admit. As I do not quote any particular part of these gardens for particular purposes, I shall offer the few observations I made on them in the order I viewed them.

From the temple of Bacchus, there is a pleasing view down on the water in the vale; the temple of Venus on its banks, with some wood behind it: but the effect would be better were it quite backed with the dark shade of a thick wood. Passing a cave, or rather a root house, dedicated to St. Austin, the walks lead to the pavilions at the park gate, from which the water is seen differently winding, in a very natural taste, at the bottom of several pastures: it is here as just an imitation of a real stream as can any where be seen.

From Queen Caroline's pillar, the wood and water appear to advantage, and the portico of one of the pavilions on the south side of the gardens, is caught among the wood in a most agreeable manner.

Moving down to the water, a common bench commands a view of a building, that terminates the water, which is here large;

O o o

but

but observe a small grass lawn scattered with trees, on the opposite banks, which breaks from the water into the wood: it is extremely picturesque; and the best part of this view.

Advancing to the temple of Venus, the landscape is very fine; the water fills the valley, (tho' rather too regular in the bend) and the opposite hill is well spread with thick wood: The rotunda beautifully placed on a point of ground, with a projecting wood behind it; and to the left the temple of Bacchus, quite embosomed in a thick grove.

From the shepherd's cave, the view of the rotunda is extremely picturesque. From hence the path winds by the water; but the termination of it ornamented with statues, and the regularity of the cascades, are in a very different stile from the rotunda, which is as happily placed as the most cultivated taste could imagine.

From the first pavilion, the view of the lake is very pleasing: it gives a bend, which forms a promontory of a beautiful verdure scattered with trees, through the stems of which you command the water. Gardening seldom offers a more beautiful object; nor can it well be employed without success. The extreme beauty of this part of the view, will draw off your attention from the regular lawn that leads up to the house.

From the temple of Friendship, the view of that of Antient Virtue in a thick wood is fine; and when the wood is enough grown to hide the house, it will be yet better.

The Palladian bridge is taken from that at Wilton; the water here winds thro' natural meadows in a just taste.

From thence as you mount the hill, the view to the left is extremely fine; the water winds through the valley: one of the pavilions on the banks, very prettily scattered with wood; and above the whole, the distant country terminates the scene. From the bench at the top of the hill, the same view, but varied: with the Corinthian arch, in an excellent situation: a proof that ornamental buildings may sometimes be nearly distinct from wood; though the connection between them is so seldom broken without damaging the beauty of a view.

From the front of the Gothic temple, the views are admirably rich. On one side, the portico of the temple of Concord is beautifully seen in the wood. On the other, the ground has a varied slope into the valley, where the water winds in a very pleasing manner, the pavilion beautifully situated on its banks. In front, a dark wood bounds the scene. Query, should the spires, &c. of the house be seen here?

Passing Lord Cobham's pillar, from whence is a view through wood of the temple of Concord, you come by winding walks to the banquetting-room, from whence is a fine varied prospect; the Corinthian arch appears to advantage.

From hence you are conducted to the temple of Concord and Victory, and in the way, pass a most beautiful winding hollow lawn; the brows of all the surrounding slopes, finely spread with woods, thick in some places, and in others scattered so as to open for the eye to follow the bends of the lawn, which is every where different. The temple excellently situated on the brow of one of the hills, it is a very fine building; an oblong totally surrounded by a colonnade of well proportioned pillars. The architecture light and pleasing. In it is a room 42 by 25, ornamented with a statue of Liberty and several medallions in the walls, some of which are extremely well executed; though the performance of a self-taught artist, once a poor boy in Lord Temple's stables.

The walk leads next to a sequestered winding vale, finely surrounded with wood; and a small water takes its course through it, broken by woody islands, and a various obscured shore; at the head is a grotto of shells, &c. which looks down on the water in a pleasing manner; and must be particularly beautiful when the woods and water are illuminated; which they are when Lord Temple sups in it. Here is a statue of Venus rising from the bath; a pleasing statue, and the altitude naturally taken, though not well imagined for exhibiting the person to advantage.

The grove on which the grotto looks leads you to that part of the garden, called the Elysian-fields, which are beautiful waves of close shaven grass; breaking among woods, and scattered with single trees; bounded on one side by thick groves, and shelving on the other down to the water, which winds in a very happy manner; and commanding from several spots, various landscapes of the distant parts of the garden. From the temple of Antient Virtue, you look down on a very beautiful winding hollow lawn, scattered with single trees in the happiest manner, through the stems of which, the water breaks to the eye in a stile admirably picturesque. Near to this temple in a thicket is the well known satire, the temple of Modern Virtue in ruin.

The ground continues extremely various and beautiful, till you come to the Princess Amelia's arch, from which you at once break upon a scenery truly enchanting; being more like a rich picturesque composition, than the effect of an artful management of ground and buildings. The lawn from the arch falls in various waves to the water at the bottom of the vale: It is scattered with trees, whose spreading tops unite, and leave the eye an irregular command among their stems of a double wave of the lake. The smooth green of the lawn, obscured in some places by the shade of the trees, in others illumined by the sun, forms an object as beautiful as can be imagined; nor can any thing be more picturesque

resque than the water appearing through the fore ground of the scene, thus canopied with trees. A break in the grove presents a complete picture above these beautiful varieties of wood and water: first, the Palladian bridge, backed by a rising ground scattered with wood and at the top of that a castle. The objects of the whole scene, tho' various, and some distant, are most happily united to form a complete view, equally magnificent and pleasing; the richest that is seen at Stow.

The arch is a light and well designed building.

Upon the whole, these gardens have much to please the spectator. The new parts have a very happy variety of ground; much of the wood is old and fine, consequently the shade where wanted is quite dark and gloomy: a great effect, and scarcely to be gained by young plantations. The water (though not perfectly cured of its original stiffness) winds at the bottom of fine falling vallies; and its shores are well spread with wood; an advantage so great, that an instance is not to be produced of a lake or river that is beautiful without an intimate connection with wood. The buildings are more numerous than in any grounds I know, and most of them are in a good taste."

II. *Copies of the Depositions of the Witnesses examined in the Cause of Divorce now depending in the Consistory Court of the Lord Bishop of London, at Doctor's Commons, between the Right Hon. Richard Lord Grosvenor, and the Right Hon. Henrietta Lady Grosvenor, his Wife.* No. 1, 2, 3. 8vo. 1. 6d. each. Rusful.

These Depositions seem to be very accurately taken by Messrs. Lushington and Hasletine, the proctors appointed to examine in the foregoing cause; and the following is the editor's apology for presenting them to the public during the pendency of the suit.

"The great importance of the cause, in the process of which the following depositions have been taken, hath excited so universal an attention, that an apology may easily be made for their publication, by those, whose profession it is to contribute to the gratification of public curiosity.

It may be objected, indeed, that such publication, *pendente lite*, while the cause is depending, is, in some measure, an anticipation of the trial, and an unfair method of prejudging the merits, and influencing the public opinion, in favour, or to the prejudice, of the contending parties. But, besides that the wisdom and impartiality of our judges are too great to be influenced by popular prepossessions, it is to be observed that the veracity of depositions, till controverted in a court, is at best problematical; the validity of their evidence depending on the judicious investigation of its degree and quality, and the final result which thence determines the decision of the judge.

The candid reader, therefore, will look upon this publication, though of genuine authenticity respecting the matter, as intended only to give him an early information of the proceedings in a very generally-interesting cause; with which he would, in a few months, be, of course, otherwise made acquainted.

A reflection or two may yet be made on this occasion; which, without affecting the present cause in particular, will not be deemed impertinent to cases of divorce in general,

From the confident assurance, with which the plea of recrimination will be found, in these depositions, to be urged on the part of the lady, the reader may be led to imagine, that the crime of adultery is, in the eye of the law, equally culpable in the man as the woman; and that incontinency in the wife is no longer criminal, if she can retaliate upon her husband.

It is true that, according to the spirit of the *canon law* (by some called a disgraceful vestige of monkish barbarism and popish tyranny) marriage is still held so religiously sacramental as to be indissoluble, even for incontinence. The wedded pair must still, as Milton says, "Spite of antipathy, fadge together." But this, to the scandal of our laws, is not the case in any other protestant country. And yet, as if we were going to turn Romanists, and devolve again into a state of ignorance and barbarity, we have lately seen the papal decisions, respecting the marriage of adulterers, and the *impedimentum criminis* of the schools, receive the sanction of a British act of parliament. But, for Heaven's sake, why not give a political toleration to a personal attachment, when the ties are dissolved which rendered it criminal! It is absurd to suppose that such an interdiction will operate to the prevention of adultery, or that a solicitude about future rites of marriage will affect their present violation.

In the ecclesiastical courts in England, a woman is allowed to sue for a separation with alimony, in case of a husband's adultery; but, according to the general practice of the *civil* and *canon* law, the wife cannot bring her action, or prosecute the husband, for an absolute divorce, merely for conjugal infidelity; while the husband, on the other hand, hath a legal right to sue out such a divorce, and strip the adulteress of her dower, without other cause of complaint.

It is not the business of the editor to enter upon a justification of these different modes of proceeding; but he cannot help observing, that the plea of female recrimination, however just it may be conceived in a religious view, and whatever validity it may have in an *ecclesiastical* court, is set up with a very bad grace, when the proofs, that support it, are deduced *ex post facto*, merely to maintain the suit. Ignorant of such acts of infidelity

in her husband, at the time of her own criminality, the wife cannot justly urge the provocation, either as the motive of her indiscretion, or as a plea of exculpation.

It may not be improper also, for the sake of the generality of readers, to remark that the design of such recrimination, and of the depositions supporting it, in the present case, is not, as may be mistakenly supposed, to prevent the husband's obtaining any kind of divorce or separation from his wife. The lady, in her allegation, in answer to the libel, or declaration, of her lord, expressly prays for a divorce from bed and board, for the reasons therein alledged. For it is to be remembered that, in our laws there are two kinds of divorce; the one *a vinculo matrimonii*; which only is, properly speaking, a divorce: the woman, in this case, taking back her paraphernalia and dowry; the bonds of matrimony being fully dissolved. The other kind of divorce is simply a separation *a mensa et thora*, from bed and board; in which case the wife is allowed a separate maintenance out of her husband's estate and effects; suitable to the rank of the parties, and the circumstances of the case, at the discretion of the court; the bonds of matrimony, though broken, not being in this case entirely dissolved.

Civilians, who, from interested motives, advise their female clients, thus situated, to litigate the kind of divorce, whatever ideas they may have deduced, from the canons of the church, of the indissolubility of marriage, will hardly contend for the religious propriety of cohabitation with a convicted adulteress. The utmost the wife is lawfully entitled to, by proving adultery against the husband, is to obtain a separation, were he to oppose it. So that such recrimination, unless the husband could be proved to have been countenancing, aiding, or consenting to his wife's seduction, can only legally tend to facilitate the absolute divorce, contended for by the husband. The *civil law* does not authorize a judge to refuse such absolute divorce to the husband, however incontinent, on manifest proof, or convincing evidence, of the adultery of the wife.

There is another argument against this mode of recrimination on the part of the ladies; which is, that, agreeably to the spirit as well as forms of the civil law, recrimination is inadmissible till the party accused have undergone legal purgation. In the present case, to be sure, it may be politely presumed, that her ladyship's having offered to take the sacrament of her innocence, especially when corroborated by the bible-oath of her princely paramour, is a good canonical purgation. It will otherwise be difficult I should imagine, for her to prevail on twelve, or as few as the court pleases, of her *best* neighbours, to vouch, on their consciences, that they think she would swear truly.

Not that the deponents, on the part of the lady, appear exclusively exceptionable: it is certain the depositions on both sides are, some of them, full as extraordinary and equivocal as the rank, character and situation of the personages, that have made them. Their legal weight however will be determined in the proper place; and, as to their reception with the world, it is wholly left to the candour and discernment of the public. *Valeant quantum valere possunt!*"

Decency will not allow us to lay those depositions before our readers which prove the guilty intercourse of the royal lover and the fair delinquent; but it will be sufficient to say, that the Countess Donhoff (a sister to the present Earl of Tankerville, widow of a Polish Nobleman) swears to three different times of detecting the parties in the *fact*; Mrs. Reda, the milliner, also swears to the commission of the *fact*, and fully removes the scruples raised by the Innocent Adulteress, a very agreeable little novel, which was lately published in consequence of this extraordinary event in the world of gallantry.

III. *The Lady's polite Secretary, or new Female Letter Writer.* 12mo. 2s. Wheble.

This little work which seems well enough calculated to assist young ladies in epistolary writing, is the compilation of Lady Dorothea Dubois, an unfortunate daughter of the late Earl of Anglesey.

IV. *A Letter from the late Signior Tartini to Signiora Maddelana Lombardini. Published as an important Lesson to Performers on the Violin.* 4to. 1s. Bremner.

The celebrated Tartini, is a master of the first eminence in the musical world, and consequently his instructions on the violin must be considered as very important to the professors of that instrument, especially when a musician of Dr. Burney's reputation has thought him highly deserving of an English dress, and recommends him in a particular manner to the notice of the public.

V. *A Letter to the Earl of Bute.* 8vo. 1s. 6d. Almon.

A tedious recapitulation of all the popular censures thrown upon the character of the nobleman addressed, since his political existence in this country.

VI. *Water Poetry, &c.* 8vo. 1s. 6d. Pearch.

A most insipid collection of the miserable rhymers of Tunbridge, Scarborough, and other watering places, as they are fashionably termed, which are now the favourite scenes of summer dissipation.

VII. *A Letter to the Citizens of London on a very interesting Subject addressed to the Court of Aldermen.* 8vo. 1s.

This letter is sold by the author himself, who is a Mr. Holloway, and the interesting subject which he treats of, is the vacant city marshalship: for this office a certain bailiff had offered a considerable sum of money, and

and Mr. Holloway, on account of the bailiff's character, which he represents exceedingly infamous, advises the court of aldermen to reject him as a purchaser.

VIII. *The History of the English Language deduced from its Origin and traced through its different Stages and Revolutions.* 8vo. 1s. Bladon.

Short as this tract is, the reader will find it ingenious, and see some arguments sufficiently convincing to prove, that a perfect knowledge of the English grammar will greatly facilitate the acquisition of other languages.

IX. *Cuckoldom triumphant, or matrimonial Incontinence vindicated, &c.* 2 vols. 5s. 12mo. Thorn.

It is difficult to say, whether dulness or indecency predominates most in this execrable publication, and therefore none, who either regard their time, or know the value of their money, will think of honouring it with a perusal.

X. *Essays and Dissertations on various Subjects relative to Human Life and Happiness.* 3 vols. 12mo. Dilly.

Good sense and benevolence are very visible in these volumes, but there is very little novelty to excite the curiosity of a reader.

XI. *Philosophical Transactions, &c. Vol. LX for the Year 1770.*

The present volume of philosophical transactions contains fifty-two separate articles, many of which being very interesting deserve the careful perusal of our readers.

XII. *The Doctor dissected: Or Willy Cadogan in the Kitchen. Addressed to all Invalids and Readers of a late Dissertation on the Gout.* By a Lady. 4to. 1s. Davies.

A whimsical burlesque of Dr. Cadogan's celebrated pamphlet, which has been so greatly read by the gouty part of the public.

XIII. *De Vita & Moribus Johannis Burtoni, S. T. P. Etonensis Epistola* Edwardi Bentham, S. T. P. R. *ad Reverendum admodum Robertum Lowth, S. T. P. Episcopum Oxoniensem.* 8vo. White.

A classical memoir of the late very learned Doctor Burton, who died on the 10th of last February, extremely regretted on account of his erudition and his virtue, by our two universities.

XIV. *Pro & con: Or the Opinionists, an ancient Fragment. Published for the Amusement of the curious, by Mrs. Latter.* 12mo. 2s. Lownds.

This is a very flimsy performance, and therefore the curious cannot expect much amusement from the publication.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

SOLOMON'S PETITIONS.

IN solemn pomp of majesty
A train of rich supplies,
The vast collection round the globe
The unnumber'd sacrifice.
The Levites all in white array'd,
With harps and psalteries stand;
While trumpets with the cymbal join,
The softer with the grand.
With various music yet unnam'd,
The sacred concert grace,
To praise the Lord; while he accepts,
And glory fills the place.
The king supplies the priest to day,
And lets all Israel see,
Those that will trust Almighty power
The care of Heav'n shall be.
"But, will the Lord vouchsafe to dwell
With mortals here below?
Behold the heaven of heavens themselves;
Alone his glory know.
Then in the noblest temple dwell,
Vouchsafe to dwell with speed,
And hear, O hear the mind sincere;
Thy suppliant creatures plead—
If falsehood for a season pass,
And justice feels distress,

The sufferer then appeals to thee,
And finds a sure redress.
Then hear from heav'n, be thou their judge,
And then they'll find it just;
The righteous shall rejoice to think
He made the Lord his trust.
If through thy people Israel's sin,
In war their battles fail;
Yet when they turn again to thee,
O let their prayers prevail.
Or when thy kindly show'rs denied,
We mourn a thirsty land,
Then let their suit sincere ascend,
And mercy fill thy hand.
If pestilence or dearth prevail,
If every various ill
That can this mortal earth assail,
Permitted by thy will;
If from the earth or angry sky,
Thy indignation's hurl'd;
Look down from heav'n, O Lord most high!
And spare the groaning world.
Heal every secret sinking heart,
Remove each public grief;
Thou only know'st what numbers trust
In thee for quick relief.
Or if the lonely wanderer pray
To thy almighty arm,

To

To be his guardian watch by day,
By night, his shield from harm;
Then look from heaven's bright seat above,
Thy glorious throne on high,
And let the happy stranger find
The God of Israel nigh.
Whene'er thy people take the field,
Commanded by thy word,
Against the kingdom thou shalt choose,
And Justice draws the sword;
Then hear their prayer, maintain their cause,
And let the nations know
The maker of the heavens above
Is Lord of earth below.
Arise, O Lord our God, arise,
In strength and glory too,
And let the world, thy goodness found,
Still find thy mercy true."
Here ends the great extatic king,
And waits the grand reply;
A fire consumes the sacrifice,
Descending from the sky.
While glory all the temple fills,
With reverence they admire,
They bow their heads, they tune their harps,
To raise their praises higher.
"Thus saith the Lord, My ears have heard
Thy variegated prayer;
I am the God of all the world,
And all the earth's my care.
I'll be a God to Israel too,
My chosen people's friend;
If they obey my righteous will,
My just commands attend."
Each thankful heart their praises join,
Because the Lord is good;
The musick plays, the trumpets sound,
And all the nation stood.

MODERN CHASTITY.

An EPIGRAM.

WHEN antient Bess was England's
queen,
Our mothers were less kind;
Our fathers courted them for years,
Before they told their mind:
But now, our modern dames have found
A shorter way to wed:
They force us off our native ground,
And push us into bed.

A BACHELOR.

PASTORAL BALLAD.

Set by Mr. WORGAN, and sung by Miss
COWPER in Vauxhall-Gardens.

IN a secret, wish'd-for bow'r,
With fair Jenny playing,
Jockey past the noon-tide hour,
Both had been a maying.
Love had made the Shepherd bold,
And her charms were killing,
Yet the nymph was coy and cold,
Never to be willing.

II.

How cou'd amorous Jockey gain
All the sweets of leisure?
Every art he tries in vain,
Jenny's deaf to pleasure.
Now to leave her seems inclin'd,
Says he'll fly to Molly,
He prefers the nymph that's kind,
Pride is nought but folly.

III.

Fearing to be left alone,
Jenny grew relenting,
Rather than have Jockey gone,
Sweet she smil'd consenting:
" 'Tis as well," said she, "to stay,
" Parting is but sorrow;
" Love shall conquer here to-day,
" Rivals may to-morrow."

ECLAIRCISSEMENT,
An ODE.

WHEN Order first from Chaos came,
Creation's universal frame
In sweet concordance join'd;
The shades of Night abash'd retir'd,
Almighty love each seraph fir'd,
To hail the Almighty Mind.
Beneath, above,
'Twas light and love,
That bid each harp aspire;
By all the sacred theme was sung;
Love dwelt on every Angel's tongue,
And lisp'd in every lyre.
Discord slept,
Envy wept,
While Music melted thro' the sky:
Entranc'd to hear,
From ev'ry sphere,
That Nature had a note so high!
When dearest Delia's frown distress'd
The swain, whose peace she stole,
What jarring tortures smote his breast,
Sad chaos of the soul!
Social haunts, silent shades,
Laughing landscapes, awful glades,
Beauty's smile and Pleasure's strain,
Strove to sooth his heart in vain.
For pleasure seem'd a gay deceit,
And friendship all a flattering folly,
And fragrance but a fancy'd sweet,
And music's self was melancholy.
By grief dismay'd,
He wept and pray'd,
All, all was melancholy.
But hence depart, ye solemn glooms,
To Pilgrim paths and Hermits tombs!
No more shall night usurp the day,
Discordant Spirits, hence away!
For now my muse is on the wing,
Again the Bard essays to sing:
Let love, and joy, and laughter reign!
My dearest Delia smiles again.

A PASTORAL.

PHOEBUS' bright beams had just began
to dawn,
And glitt'ring rays had brighten'd all the
The

The lark, now soar'd aloft, on active wing,
The feather'd quire had just began to sing;
When in a mirtle bower's sequester'd shade,
Two youthful shepherds on the banks were
laid;

Far-fam'd the youths on fair Arcadia's plains,
Here where they met, to tell their am'rous
pains.

Fair Silvia was the gentle Strephon's care,
And Damon thought his Phillis was more
fair:

By love incited, thus they tun'd their lays;
Each emulous, the fair he lov'd to praise.
The hills with joyful acclamations rung,
While Strephon thus, thus gentle Damon
sung.

STREPHON.

Silvia is fairer than the breaking day,
When from the mountain tops Sol takes his
way,

More lovely than th' odoriferous flowers,
That summer sheds upon her fav'rite bowers.

DAMON.

Tall as the pine, and softer than the down,
Yet beauteous as the tulip, when first blown;
More sweet than pinks or honey-suckles are,
Bright as the morn, and as the lilly fair:
Such is my Phillis, form'd with ev'ry grace;
In mind as charming, as she is in face.

STREPHON.

In yonder bower, where the sweet eglantine
Does with the lilly, and the rose entwine,
My Silvia there I saw, with sleep o'er come:
Whilst I a young stray lamb was driving home:
Transported I beheld the lovely fair,
The cause of all my joys and all my care.
While gazing at her charms amaz'd I stood,
Methought she seem'd the goddess of the
wood.

DAMON.

How sweet time passes with my Phillis near!
Blest with the fair, 'tis summer all the year:
Within yon' grove I with my fair one stray'd,
Whose sweets were rival'd by the lovely maid:
In vain the roses rear their blushing heads;
If Phillis frowns, they wither in their beds.

STREPHON.

When on May-day the nymphs and shepherds
meet,

All drest in gay attire, so spruce and neat,
In vain the nymphs with Silvia will con-
tend;

To her alone do all our wishes tend.

DAMON.

One eve, when Phoebus shot a milder beam,
And gentle zephirs wanton'd on the stream,
As through yon' solitary walk I stray'd,
Silvia I saw; there was my charming maid;
In vain they strove the ruddy fruit to pull,
'Till with my crook I fill'd their aprons full:
Well did my lovely fair reward my toil,
Paying my labour with a cheerful smile.

STREPHON.

This garland, which my temples does sur-
round,

Of roses, lillies, and with ivy bound,

5

Was Silvia's gift, her Strephon's brow to
bind:

Say, Damon, then, is Phillis half so kind?
DAMON.

The live-long day would not suffice to tell
How kind my Phillis is—but now, farewell—
The parson's cursed dog pursues my lambs—
See how they run affrighted to their dams!
Zooks! if I catch him, he shall dearly pay
For all the mischief done the other day.

SOPHIA OLIVANT,

Cross-street, Hatton Garden. Aug. 7. 1771.
Aged 11.

EPI T A P H

On a Printer of Boston, in New-England,
written by himself.

THE body of

Ben Franklin, printer,

(Like the cover of an old book,

Its contents worn out,

And stripp'd of its lettering and gilding)

Lies here food for the worms.

Yet the work shall not be lost;

For it shall (as he believed) appear once more

In a new

And most beautiful edition

Corrected and revised

By the Author.

EXTEMPORE on reading Trapp's *Virgil*, by
a young Gentleman of 15.

I Mourn the hardships which Æneas bore
Before he reach'd Italia's fertile shore.
Was't not enough to see his friends expire,
And frame his way thro' horrid floods of fire;
To be in summer's heat or winter's frost,
From clime to clime o'er raging billows tost?
Then why must he, ye Gods! for all his pains
Rewarded be with Trapp's reviling strains?

The MOSS ROSE.

By the late CUTHBERT SHAW, Esq;

SWEETEST flow'r that decks the garden,
Friend to hapless Damon prove,
And, each anxious care rewarding,
Teach his Delia how to love!

If thy fair example moves her,
Pleasures yielding without smart,
Why thus tease a swain that loves her?
Why distress a broken heart?

Sure a breast so fair—so tender,
Gen'rous pity should adorn,
And at once its sweets surrender,
Unembitter'd with a thorn!

EPI T A P H.

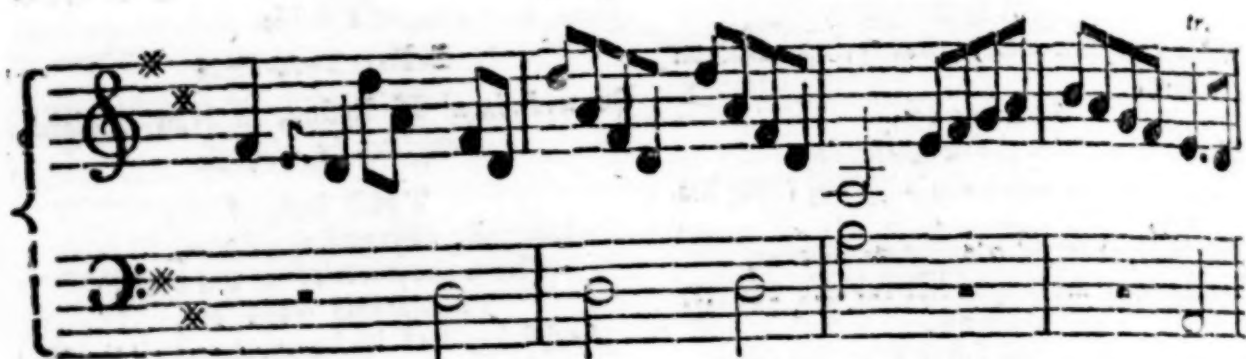
On the late Mr. Gibson of Covent-Garden
Theatre.

HOWE'ER deficient in the mimic art,
In real life he justly play'd his part;
The noblest character he acted well,
And Heav'n's applauded when the curtain fell,

A NEW

A NEW COTILLON.
La STRATFORD or the JUBILEE.

Sept.





All round.

I. The first and third couple chaffe to the right between the second and fourth couple; the second and fourth at the same time chaffe to the left, all four couple another chaffe, the second and fourth couple pass between the first and third couple, and then the four couple are facing.

II. The four couple back to back, two and two, forming a square.

III. The four gentlemen give their right hands to the ladies right, raising their arms. The four Gentlemen chaffe to the centre, and give left hands across, without quitting their right hands, and then a half round; then all four quit the left hands, and by chaffe return to their places with their partners.

IV. The four Ladies put their left hands on the right shoulder of their partners, and lift up their right arms. The four gentlemen chaffe to the centre, and give their left hand, and turn the Ladies under their right arm; every body Rigadoon step, and give both hands; then by chaffe return to their own places, facing each other.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

FRIDAY, Aug. 30.

A Chapter of the most honourable order of the Bath was held at St. James's, when Gen. Coote was invested with the red ribband, late Sir Francis Blake Delaval's.

Two men of the name of Dudley and Britain have formed a scheme to amuse the public by pretending to discover the cause of the late fire in Portmouth dock-yard. No information has been obtained by their means as yet, and it is suspected that the only discovery that will be made is, that they intend to obtain money by a deception, in which it is hoped they may be disappointed. Britain is a man under confinement in Reading gaol, and it is reported, for forgery.

TUESDAY, Sept. 3.

An order has been given that none of the soldiers now in garrison at the Tower, shall work at their callings or business as heretofore. Some think it impolitick to restrain
Sept. 1771.

industry in such, especially as many of them have wives and children who cannot support themselves.

THURSDAY, 5.

The poor knights of Windsor have for many years been suffered to live at home with their families, or where it best suited their convenience, which is found to be very irregular; and they are now, by order of a great personage, all summoned to their apartments at Windsor castle, with strict orders for them to go to church twice every day with their uniforms on, in order to keep up the dignity of the noble order of Knighthood.

SATURDAY, 7.

One day this week an officer of the customs at Rochester, searched a young lady's *high bead* on an information, and found concealed in her roll a large quantity of foreign lace, which he seized; it is thought this new mode of smuggling has been practised with great success, but by the above discovery the ladies heads will be often subject to an examination,
P P P which

which will discommode the æconomy of their hair, and the stuffing crammed under it.

THURSDAY, 12.

A general corruption of manners seems to be industriously pursued by persons in genteel life, in order to countenance their own licentiousness. Not in London only but in all places of summer-resort persons are taught to mask their persons that they may securely unmask their inclinations. Beside masked balls at Southampton, there was one this night exhibited at Margate; as well as at Dunbridge wells the night before; to the great scandal of those who promote them and of those who permit them.

SATURDAY, 14.

This day died, of the wounds she received the preceding Monday, Mrs. Nightingale, of Kneefworth in Cambridgeshire. The cause of this melancholy misfortune is one of the most affecting that can fall to the lot of human nature. Her son, Edward Nightingale, Esq; had been for many years disordered in his senses, but being perfectly recovered, he was some months ago restored to his family. He has lived in the greatest amity and regularity ever since, till the other morning, his servant boy offending him, he broke out into a most violent passion, and had taken up a heavy crab-stick to chastise him, but was prevented by the appearance of Mrs. Nightingale. She pacified and persuaded him to throw away the weapon and go into the house, which he consented to do; but in passing along, a horrid phrenzy suddenly seized him, and he first knocked down his mother with his fist, then ran back for the crab-stick, and gave her several violent blows, which fractured her skull and brought on this dreadful catastrophe. He was soon after secured, to prevent his doing further mischief.

MONDAY, 15.

At Mr. Kidman's at Hardwick, a cropt horse belonging to Adjutant Whiting, of Brampton in Huntingdonshire, known by the name of Clear-the-Way, took a leap of nine yards six inches wide, with a rider of ten stone upon him to the surprise of a vast number of spectators, who were of opinion that he would have cleared a leap of two yards farther, if it had been required.

THURSDAY, 19.

This day the livery of London assembled according to notice, in Guild-hall, for the election of a bridge master, in the room of Mr. Tovey deceased.

The lord-mayor, attended by the sheriffs, Mr. Alderman Wilkes, and the city officers, ascended the Hustings about one o'clock; and after the common cryer had proclaimed the business of the meeting, his lordship came forward, and addressed the livery to the following purport:

"Gentlemen of the Livery,

"Agreeable to your request at the last com-

mon-hall, that I should carry to his majesty your address, remonstrance and petition, I take this opportunity to tell you, that I have, attended by the common council, and several of the livery, presented to his majesty the said address, remonstrance and petition. What answer was received the proper officer will now lay before you."

Upon which Mr. town-clerk came forward, and read his majesty's answer; which, as it has long since appeared in all the public papers, needs no repetition.

Mr. Mascall apothecary in Tyburn road, then stepped forward and addressed himself to the livery; congratulated them on their late election for sheriffs, explained the blessings of our constitution, and how guarded we ought to be against those venal ministers who would infringe on it's boundaries. He then acquainted them of a committee of the livery that had been formed, of which he was one, and of the resolutions which they had come into: after which he descanted on several acts of parliament, so far back as Edward III., to shew the power and authority of common halls, and was further entering into a particular detail of the laws depending on Magna Charta, when the majority of the livery thinking it did not at all interfere with the present business, cried out, "Election! Election!" Several times Mr. Mascall attempted to speak, but was as severely repelled. Finding at last that the livery would not give audience to him, he yielded to a repulse that he seemed not prepared to expect.

Mr. common serjeant now came forward to open the business of the day, when the names of fourteen candidates were called over; out of which the sheriffs were of opinion, from the shew of hands, the election fell on Mr. John Townsend, citizen and embroiderer; but a poll being demanded on the parts of Mr. Parker, Mr. Blake, Mr. Borwick, Mr. Bowler, Mr. Dell, Mr. Garnon, and Mr. Jefferson, the same was granted by the sheriffs.

TUESDAY, 24.

The princess Dowager of Wales has taken a house on Kew Green, for the use of her royal highness's old and infirm servants, where they are supported by her royal highness's bounty.

His majesty, on hearing that Mr. Drury, keeper of the Duck Island in St. James's Park, was uneasy from the apprehension of his house being to be pulled down on account of the alterations now making here, has been pleased to order that it shall remain during his life.

WEDNESDAY, 25.

Was held the general and quarterly court of the East-India company, at their house in Leadenhall-street; and the question was proposed whether they should divide 6 1-4 per cent. upon their capital. Upon this governor Johnston proposed, that the annual ac-

count

count should be first produced, that they might in the present critical situation be able to determine whether the company could afford it. Mr. Impey opposed this motion, as implying an unreasonable distrust of the directors, who had declared that the state of the company's affairs admitted of such a dividend. Mr. Dempster declared, that as he should not probably be able to understand the annual account except the papers on which it was grounded were likewise produced, he would not insist on that. But he insisted in an eloquent and moving manner on the malversation of the company's servants, and the distresses of the inhabitants of Bengal, and declared that they proceeded in a great measure from misgovernment. He concluded with beseeching the directors to establish a more just and equitable system. The chairman assured him that the directors had the affair in contemplation, that they had made some progress, and that they were resolved to pursue vigorous measures till they should effect a reformation. Governor Johnston rose up a second time, and recommended to the directors the re-establishment of justice, giving a minute account of the injuries offered to Mr. Bolts. The chairman said that the court of directors had much to say for themselves in the affair of Mr. Bolts, and that they were ready to justify themselves, whenever they were called upon by the proprietary. Then Sir James Hodges and Sir George Colebrooke moved, that Mr. Johnston's motion be should put. It was accordingly put, and thrown out. Then the original question was put, and carried.

A M E R I C A.

Williamsburgh, in Virginia, July 15. The general assembly for this province came to the following resolution on Friday last:

Resolved, *namine contradicente*, that the thanks of this house be given to the Rev. Mr. Henley, the Rev. Mr. Gwatkin, the Rev. Mr. Hewit, and the Rev. Mr. Bland, for the wise and well-timed opposition they have made to the pernicious project of a few mistaken clergymen for introducing an American bishop, a measure by which much disturbance, great anxiety and apprehensions, would certainly take place among his majesty's faithful American subjects: and that Mr. Richard-Henry Lee and Mr. Bland do acquaint them therewith. By the House of Burgesses.

G. WYTHE, C. H. B."

New-York, July 29. The following is an extract of a letter received last week from a gentleman in Pennsylvania, who is distinguished for an uniform attention to the true liberties of his countrymen. The reflections he makes must convince every sensible person of the necessity of the measures lately pursued by that truly great character which now presides over this province.

"A kind of internal war is carried on

within the bounds of this province, which, if not speedily checked, will have serious consequences to us, and prove as dangerous as the Regulators of North-Carolina: I mean the attempt of the Connecticut people, with a set of lawless banditti from our frontier, to fix a settlement at Wyoming, on the north branch of Susquehannah. There have been frequent engagements between these people and ours, some lives have been lost, and several laws passed against them. We expect daily to hear of another engagement, for they are besieging our people with a large body.

It is the opinion of folks in this country, that, if some method is not fallen upon of reducing these frontier rioters to a submission to law, one general chain will be formed of them throughout the whole continent, as the views and conduct of them all are similar."

Boston, New-England, July 20. On Thursday last came on at the court held here, the trial of the cause between the Hon. James Otis, Esq. of this town, and the Hon. John Robinson, Esq; one of the board of commissioners, for assaulting, and, with the assistance of others, dangerously wounding the said Otis (as mentioned some time since) for which the jury, after a fair hearing, gave in their verdict 2000l. sterling damages. Mr. Otis laid his action at 3000l. and has appealed from the judgment.

Boston, August 5. We have just received an account from Stratfield, in Connecticut, that on the Lord's-day the 28th ult. during the time of divine service in the forenoon, the Meeting-house there was struck with lightning, and John Burr, Esq; and Mr. David Sherman were instantly struck dead, and several other persons in the congregation much wounded.

By Captain Davis, who arrived in 18 days from Cape Nichola Mole, we learn, that about a fortnight before he came away they had advice from Port au Price, that another severe shock of an earthquake had happened there, which destroyed the few remaining old houses, together with such new ones as had been lately erected.

E A S T-I N D I E S.

By letters from Bengal dated, in February 1771, it appears they were under great apprehensions of a second famine, rice being then at from 15 to 17 seers per rupee.—A gentleman gives the following account of the first famine in a letter to his friend:

"As soon as the dryness of the season fore-told the approaching dearth of rice, our gentlemen in the company's service, particularly those at the subordinates, whose stations gave them the best opportunities, were as early as possible in buying up all they could lay hold of. When the effects of the scarcity became more and more sensible, the natives complained to the Nabob at Muxadavad that the English had engorged all the rice,

particularly in the Bahar and Purnea provinces. This complaint was laid before the president and council by the Nabob's minister who resides in Calcutta; but the interest of the gentlemen concerned was too powerful at the board; so that the complaint was only laughed at and thrown out. Our gentlemen in many places purchased the rice at 120 and 140 seers for a rupee, which they afterwards sold for 15 seers for a rupee to the black merchants; so that the persons principally concerned have made great fortunes by it: and one of our writers at the Durbar who was interested therein, not esteemed to be worth a thousand rupees last year, has sent down, as it is said, 60,000 sterling to be remitted home this year. The black merchants who had made their gross purchases from our gentlemen, brought down great quantities of their rice, and deposited it in the Golahs or granaries about Calcutta, where, very unfortunately for the poor inhabitants, great part of it was destroyed by most terrible fires, which we had in the months of April and May, before which time the English had sold off all they had on hand. The effects of the scarcity continuing to become daily more alarming, our governor and council bethought themselves, though by much too late, to send into the interior parts of the country to purchase what rice they could on the company's account, fixed the price of sales in Calcutta at 10 seers for a rupee, and seized all they could upon the rivers. The black merchants remonstrated, that the charges of bringing the rice down the country, together with the high interest which they paid the sheriffs or bankers for raising the money, and other contingencies, ran so excessively high, that they should, upon these terms, be losers by their purchases; upon which, by an order of council, seapoys were stationed at their Golahs to prevent the delivering any rice without a permit or order; and notwithstanding all the orders for purchasing up the country on the company's account, so bare were the company's granaries here, that the council were obliged to send and take from the merchants Golahs what they wanted for the support of the workmen on the fortifications at Calcutta and Budge-Budge, who were threatening to desert for want of victuals; and it was deemed a great favour if the merchants were allowed to carry from their Golahs a few maunds to the Bazars to sell for the support of the inhabitants. The Nabob and several of the great men of the country at Maxadavad distributed rice to the poor gratis, until their stocks began to fail, when those donations were withdrawn, which brought many thousands down to Calcutta in hopes of finding relief amongst us. By the time the famine had been about a fortnight over

the land, we were greatly affected at Calcutta, many thousands falling daily in the streets and fields, whose bodies, mangled by dogs, jackalls and vultures in that hot season (when at best the air is very infectious) made us dread the consequences of a plague. We had 100 people employed upon the Cutcherry list on the company's account with doolys, sledges and bearers to carry the dead and throw them into the river Ganges. I have counted from my bedchamber window in the morning when I got up forty dead bodies laying within twenty yards of the wall, besides many hundreds laying in the agonies of death for want, bending double with their stomachs quite close contracted to their back bones. I have sent my servant to desire those who had strength to remove farther off, whilst the poor creatures, looking up with arms extended, have cried out, Baba! Baba! My Father! My Father! This affliction comes from the hands of your countrymen, and I am come here to die, if it pleases God, in your presence. I cannot move; do what you will with me.—In the month of June our condition was still worse, only 3 seers of rice to be had in the bazar of a rupee, and that very bad, which when bought must be carried home secretly to avoid being plundered by the famished multitude on the road. One could not pass along the streets without seeing multitudes in their last agonies, crying out as you passed, My God! My God! have mercy upon me, I am starving; whilst on the other side numbers of dead were seen, with dogs, jackalls, hogs, vultures, and other birds of prey feeding on their carcases. It was remarked by the natives, that greater numbers of these animals came down at this time than was ever known, which upon this melancholy occasion was of great service; as the vultures and other birds take the eyes and intestines, whilst the other animals gnaw the feet and hands; so that very little of the body remained for the cutcherry people to carry to the river, notwithstanding they had very hard work of it. I have observed two of them with a Dooly carrying twenty heads, and the remains of the carcases that had been left by the beasts of prey, to the river at a time. At this time we could not touch fish, the river was so full of carcases; and of those who did eat it, many died suddenly. Pork, ducks and geese also lived mostly on carnage; so that our only meat was mutton when we could get it, which was very dear, and from the dryness of the season so poor, that a quarter would not weigh a pound and a half. Of this I used to make a little broth, and after I had dined, perhaps there were 100 poor at the door waiting for the remains, which I have often sent among them cut up into little pieces;

pieces; so that as many as could might partake of it: and after one had sucked the bones quite dry, and thrown them away, I have seen another take them up, sand and all upon them, and do the same, and so by a third, and so on. In the month of August we had a very alarming phenomenon appeared of a large black cloud at a distance in the air, which sometimes obscured the sun, and seemed to extend a great way all over and about Calcutta. The hotter the day proved, the lower this cloud seemed to descend, and for three days it caused great speculation. The Bramins pretended that this phenomenon, which is a cloud of insects, should make its appearance three times, and if ever they descended to the earth, the country would be destroyed by some untimely misfortune. They say that about 150 years ago they had such another bad time, when the ground was burnt up for want of rain; this is the second time of this phenomenon's appearing, and that they came much lower than is recorded of the former. On the 3d day, the weather being very hot and cloudy, with much rain, we could perceive them with the naked eye, hearing a continual buzzing.

"About one o'clock they were so low as 30 feet from the ground, when we saw them distinctly to be a great number of large insects, about the size of a horse-finger, with a long red body, long wings, and a large head and eyes, keeping close together like a swarm of bees, seemingly flying quite on a line. I did not hear of any that were caught, as the country people were much frightened at the prognostications of the bramins. Whilst it rained, they continued in one position for near a quarter of an hour; then they rose five or six feet at once, and in a little time descended as much, until a strong north west wind came and blowed for two days successively, when they gradually ascended and descended in the same manner, but more precepitately until next morning when the air was quite clear. It was very remarkable that for some days before the appearance of this phenomenon, the toads, frogs, and insects, which in numbers innumerable always make a continued noise here, the whole night, during the rains, disappeared, and were neither seen nor heard except in the river.

Whilst the famine continued news came down privately to Calcutta that the nabob was dead, and had died in his garden of the small pox. Many people would not give credit to the report, as the governor and council pretended they did not know it for three weeks afterwards, when Mahomed Reza Cawn came down from Muxadavad, and brought with him the young brother of the deceased nabob, the only male heir remaining of Meer Jaffier's family, whom the said governor and council in the presence of

some of their friends proclaimed nabob the very next day at the Court-house. This lad is about 14 or 15 years old, under the tutorage of Mahomed Reza Cawn, as his brother was in his minority. He is of a mild disposition; and it seems the general opinion of the country people with whom I have conversed on the subject, that he also will soon die, either in his garden or his seraglio, to make way for Mahomet Reza Cawn."

MARRIAGES.

Aug. 25. **C**HARLES HOOPER, Esq; to Miss Elizabeth Dale—Edward Jones, Esq; to Miss Wise—James Coleman, Esq; to Miss Elizabeth Cumberland—27. Edward Douglass, Esq; to Miss Fitzwilliams—28. To his fifth wife, Mr. Anderson, farmer, at Uxbridge, aged sixty-nine, to one of his tenants daughters, a fine young girl of sixteen—William Spring, Esq; to Miss Sarah Maria Parsons—William Best, Esq; to Miss Masters—Robert Parker, Esq; to Miss Hester Stone.

Sept. 1. Mr. Stainbank, jun. of Cliford's-inn, to Miss Reeve—Mr. Samuel Toovey to Miss Torr—Mr. Orton, wine-merchant, to Miss Mary Southan—The Rev. Mr. David Bradbury, to Miss Dorothy Curling Thomson—3. Topping Rigby, Esq; to Miss Maria Sergeant—6. Christopher Scott, Esq; to Miss Maria Stretfield—Charles Atwood, Esq; to Miss Herbert—Capt. Walmley, of Bourgoynes light horse, to Miss Shaw—8. Peter Long, Esq; to Miss Campbell—Bunbury, Esq; to Miss Kitty Horneck—William Thompson, Esq; to Miss Charlotte Smith—Jeremiah Adams, Esq; to Miss Ann Hawkins—The Rev. Mr. Cleaves, to Miss Horler—10. Robert Gwynn, Esq; to Miss Elizabeth Beesley—The Rev. John Gibberd, to Miss Burrell—Francis Bradley, to Miss Sackson—Edward Drake, Esq; to Miss Letitia Fisher—11. Thomas Monkwell, Esq; to Miss Rebecca Brown—Mr. Thomas Creech, confectioner, to Miss Whitehead—Mr. Butler, surgeon, to Miss Geary—12. Hugh Josiah Hansard, Esq; agent, to Mrs. Catherine Middleton—Lieut. James Manwaring, to Miss Maria Stanhope—Mr. Jacob Bell, wholesale hosier, to Miss Sheppard—Mr. Cooper, merchant, to Miss Connor—13. Anthony Dicks, Esq; to Miss Elizabeth Gustrow—Henry Revely, Esq; to Miss Crespigny—Mr. Lock, coachmaker, to Miss Gilbert—Mr. Richard Lee, attorney, to Miss Paramor—The right hon. the earl of Dumfries, to Miss Crawford—15. Henry Dillon, Esq; to Miss Susannah Tucker—William Bale, Esq; to Miss Tortie—Thomas Armstrong, Esq; to Miss Sarah Cataway, Joshua Field, Esq; to Miss Grey—James Maxwell, Esq; to Miss Elizabeth Playdell—Peregrine Bertie, Esq; to Miss

Peart,

Peart—Capt. Disney, to Miss Alicia Turner—17. Thomas Harrison, to Miss Mary Willmott—Mr. Bunn, merchant, to Miss Pratt—Mr. Fisher, musician, to Mrs. Powell, late of Covent-Garden theatre—19. Mr. Pearce, draper, of Chichester, to Miss Blagden—Mr. John Morgan, to Miss Griffith—Dr. Pemberton, to Miss Eld—22. James West, Esq; to Miss Elizabeth Reynolds—Thomas Wilson, Esq; to Miss Phillips—William Young, Esq; to Miss Preston—Capt. Jonathan Oxlade, to Miss Mary Darke—Thomas Jones, cabinet-maker, to Miss Hornby—Mr. John Olding, banker, to Miss Betsey Welch—Mr. Taddy, druggist, to Miss Hopkins—Joseph Mallatt, Esq; to Miss Elizabeth Bradfield—Mr. Molineux, merchant, to Miss Sally Price—Mr. Arnold, tobacconist, to Mrs. Beaumont, relict of Mr. Beaumont, surgeon. As they were going to bed, the bride was seized with an apoplectic fit, and expired immediately.

DEATHS.

Aug. 22. **JOHN LONG**, Esq;—Mr. Vandermaison, a Dutch merchant—James Pritchard, Esq;—William Yalden Esq;—James Francis Delefontaine, M. D.—26. John Aldney, Esq;—John Browne, Esq; gentleman commoner of Oriel college—The Reverend Mr. Lucas—Mr. Anderson, aged 102. worth 70,000l. which he acquired by usury—John Turton, Esq;—Christopher Wren, grandson to the late Sir Christopher Wren—Sir William Maxwell, of Monreith, Bart.—Sir Beaumont Hotham, Bart.—Snelgrove, Esq;—Hugh Warburton, Esq; colonel of the 27th regiment of foot—William Joyce, Esq; fort major of Plymouth—William Williams, Esq;—Duttons Esq;—Mr. Samuel Hodgkin—The countess of Mount Alexander—Lady Skipworth—Samuel Savage, Esq;—Mr. Cuthbert Shaw—Joseph Boulton, Esq; John Lenox Dutton, Esq;

Sept. 3. William Jelfe, Esq; stone mason to his majesty—The Rev. Matthew Wilmot—Mr. Francis Lowen—Capt. James Malton—Mr. Pearce, attorney—The Rev. Mr. Martin—At Glasgow, provost Buchanan; the person from whom Dr. Smollett took the character of Squire Gawkky, in Roderick Random—Mr. Charles Bishop of Doctors-Commons—5. Mrs. Beynon, a widow lady—6. Sir John Shelley, Bart. Daniel Richardson, Esq;—Robert Fulton, Esq;—8. Mr. John Worrall, bookseller—Benjamin Parkinson, Timothy Scot, Esq; Thomas Hughes, Esq;—Mr. Mills, hop-merchant—9. Daniel Stainsky, Esq; a Spanish merchant—At Brentford Butts, the Rev. Mr. Baker, dissenting minister—The Hon. Mr. Jenkins, aged 90—The lady of William Arnold, Esq;—Capt. Reddish—Thomas Forbes, Esq;—Rev. Mr. Whitaker, Mrs. Elizabeth Gordon, a maiden lady, said

to be possessed of 50,000, great part of which she has left to charitable uses, among the rest 1000l. for erecting an hospital for the relief of indigent old maids—10. Mr. Saloman Ferrara, a Jew merchant—Robert Wood, Esq; under-secretary of state—Capt. Vernon, brother to lady Grosvenor—Thomas Turner, Esq; in the county of Westmeath in Ireland, by swallowing a pin, Mr. Richard Giltshan, aged 120, Robert Napier, Esq;—Matthew Benson, Esq;—The Rev. Mr. Rhoden—The Lady of Sir Francis Skipwith, Bart.—Henry Baillie, Esq;—Mr. Henry Williams, attorney—Charles Rutherford, Esq;—Mr. Riggs—12. Mr. Sumner, master of Harrow school—Mr. Ellison, attorney—Peter Hemmell, Esq; a French merchant—Lady of the Rev. Dr. Lockman, canon of Windsor—Mr. Jacob Reeves, aged 92, one of the oldest pilots in the service—William Hollistess, Esq;—Mr. Vandirk, a Dutch merchant—Rev. William Stackhouse, D. D.—The Rev. John Huckle Esq;—13. John Miller, Esq;—Mr. Walker, a wealthy Wine-Cooper—Robert Houlton, Esq;—the new-born Son of the Duke of Portland—Adrian Stockdale, Esq;—Mr. Norris, Diamond merchant—Mr. Solomon Jacobs, merchant—15. Patrick Kennedy, Esq; Mr. Pretty, wine-merchant on Tower-Hill—The Rev. Mr. Ames, minor canon of Norwich—Mr. John Wade, orange-merchant—William Causton, Esq;—17. Miss Edwin—Mrs. Cornthwait—Wm. Stewart, Esq; merchant factor at Gottenburgh—Robert Houlton, Esq; barrister at law—The Rev. Mr. Henry Parish—Roderick Macleod, Esq;—The Hon. Charles Hamilton—John Harvey, Esq;—Capt. James Harvey—Mr. Gilbert Hearne, a great antiquarian, of Hertford—Aged 92, the Rev. Mr. Fleming a nonjuring clergyman—Andrew Dewar, Esq; collector of the customs at Roseau, in Dominica—George Nightingale, Esq;—William Walden, Esq;—18. James Greenwood, Esq;—Mrs. Bullock—Henry Trench, Esq;—The mother of —Sayer, Esq; barrister at law—19. Mr. Taylor, chinaman to his majesty—Wife, of —Marshall, wine-merchant—Mr. Terry, master of the beef-stake-house, in Ivy-Lane—The wife of Neighbour Frith, Esq;—Mr. Cope—Thos. Smith, Esq;—John Fullerton, Esq;—Capt. James Armstrong—Mr. Paterfon one of the overseers of the Scotch pavement. Occasioned by bruises he received the night the watchman was killed by the Kennedies—Francis Hooker, Esq;—23. George Farrell, Esq;

ECCLESIASTICAL PREFERMENTS.

THE Rev. Abednego Prichard to the rectory of Wolves Newton, in the county of Monmouth—The Rev. Mr. Thomas Mitchell, to the vicarage of Bloomwell, in the county of Suffex, and diocese of Winchester.—The Rev. John Law, M. A. to the rectory of West Mill, in the county of Hert-

of Hertford.—The Rev. Thomas Warton, B. A. to the vicarage of Wellby, in the county and diocese of Lincoln.—The Rev. John Law, M. A. to the vicarage of Shorne, in Kent, together with the rectory of Westmill, in Herts.—The Rev. Mr. Felthausen, second preacher at the German chapel, at St. James's.—The Rev. Gilpin Ebdon, to the vicarage of Rowenton, in the county of Warwick.—The Rev. Dr. Alexander Webster, minister at Edinburgh, one of his majesty's chaplains for Scotland.—The Rev. George Butt, to the rectory of Stanford upon Team; also to the vicarage of Clifton upon Team, in Worcestershire.—The Rev. Theophilus Meredith, prebend of Cublington, in the cathedral of Hereford.—The Rev. Henry Sleech, to the rectory of Hitcham, in Bucks.—The Rev. William Clough, to the vicarage of Craybrooke, in Norfolk.—The Rev. Mr. Lancaster, of Framlingham, to the vicarage of East Rudham with West Rudham, in Norfolk.—The Rev. Moses Toghill, to the rectory of Fishborne, in Suffex.—The Rev. John Flening Stanley, to the rectory of Warehorn, in Kent.—The Rev. Mr. Johnson, to the vicarage of Playstone, in the county of Wilts and diocese of Salisbury.—The Rev. William Morrice, M. A. chaplain to Earl Poulett, to the rectory of Wennington, in Essex, with the rectories of Allhallows, Bread-street, with St. John the Evangelist thereunto annexed.—The Rev. Richard Stevens, B. A. late of Trinity college, Cambridge, to the vicarage of Watherley, in Norfolk.—The Rev. Robert Ready, M. A. of New college, Oxford, to be domestic chaplain to Lord Craven.—The Rev. James Heath, to the rectory of Haynford, in Norfolk.—The Rev. Mr. Good, to the rectory of Shroton, in Dorsetshire.

PROMOTIONS Civil and Military.

FOWLER Walker, Esq; of Lincoln's Inn, to be one of the commissioners of bankrupts—Edward Colman, Esq; to be clerk of the robes, and keeper of the wardrobe to his majesty—William Maxwell, Esq; post-master of Bath, and Mr. Wilkinson, one of the surveyors of the general post-office—Thomas Whateley Esq; keeper of the king's private roads—Capt. Edward Thompson, to the command of his majesty's frigate the Raven, at Deptford; and lieut. Guest, to be lieutenant in the same ship. Capt. Cook, of the Endeavour, to the command of the *Etna* sloop—Vincent Cunningham, Esq; fort-major of Plymouth garrison—William Senhouse, Esq; surveyor of the customs in Barbadoes, and all the Leeward islands—Alex. Wood, Esq; to be commissary-general of stores and provisions at Grenada—James Mordent, gent. to be barrack-master of Halifax, in Nova-Scotia—Lieut. col. Lance-lot Baugh, of the 1st regiment of Foot Guards, and Lieut. Col, Sir David Lindsey,

Baronet, of the said regiment, are appointed to be aids de camp to his majesty—Lieut. Col. Paulus *Æmilius* Irving to be lieutenant-governor of the island of Guernsey.

B—KR—TS.

JOHN Clerk, late of Bishopsgate-street, Without, Middlesex, linen-draper.
George Wackerbath, of the parish of St. George, Middlesex, sugar refiner.
Joseph Gill, of Union wharf, in the parish of St. John, Wapping, Middlesex, wharfinger and lighterman.
John Scott, of Hammer-smith, in Middlesex, brewer.
Jonathan Avis, now or late of Lombard-street, London, merchant and factor.
William Pomroy, of East Greenwich, in Kent, carpenter.
William Cleaver, of Dulverton, in Somersetshire, mercer and draper.
Charles Roberts, of Oxford-street, St. George, Hanover-square, dealer.
Abraham Pearce, of Peiham-street, St. Dunstan's, Stepney, brewer.
Alexander Pepper and Abraham Pearce of Mitten, New-town, brewers and Copartners.
Caleb Dyer, of Exeter, blacksmith.
William Mitchell, of Stroud, in Gloucestershire, clothier.
Sarah Towers, of St. James's, Westminster, printer.
Hilary Wild, of St. Martin in the Fields, biscuit-baker.
John Bolton, of London, merchant and factor.
William Chapman, of Spring-gardens, St. Martin in the Fields, dealer.
Peter Naskell, of London, merchant.
Uriah Judah, of Bishopsgate-street, London, merchant.
Peter Paumier, of London, merchant.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

SWEDEN.

ACCORDING to the last advices from Stockholm, a misunderstanding hath arisen between the king and the senators of Sweden concerning the restoration of the chambers of the senate, which were removed during the time that the last diet was held, the senators claiming their former employments. The king told them, that he could not acquiesce in their claims without lessening the respect due to the memory of his father and to his own authority, unless they retracted the expressions they had made use of. Upon their refusing to do this, the king sent for the speakers, and ordered them to tell the senators in his name, "That being born a Swede, he knew perfectly well the extent of their power, which he would never permit them to make an ill use of, but was absolutely determined to proceed in every thing agreeably to the laws and constitution of the kingdom." This declaration, which was made by his majesty with great resolution, being signified to the senators, staggered them so much, that they are at a loss how to act, so as to reconcile themselves to his majesty's good graces.

FRANCE.

Paris, August 12. The king has just suppressed nine men per company in all the Swiss regiments, without excepting that of the guards.

guards. A greater reform is expected in the other foreign regiments; and it is even said that the Irish are threatened with a total suppression.

Hague, Sept. 1. We were informed a fortnight ago, that the Abbe Terrai, Comptroller general of the finances in France, was removed from his employments; but forbore to mention it. We are now assured from various places that he retired the 23d of August to his estate near Nogent, where he expects a *lettre de cachet* to inform him where he is to be banished to soon.

No body is yet appointed to succeed him, and it is even reported that the most of Comptroller general is to be suppressed; and that this department will in future be given to five superintendants of the finances, who are to form a council for the management of the finances, over which the chancellor and the Duke d'Aiguillon are to preside.

ITALY.

Rome, August 10. We are assured that the last courier extraordinary, which arrived here from France, brought to the Pope the entire conclusion of a treaty, that will soon be made publick, whereby the Territories of Benevento, Avignon, &c. are restored to the Holy See.

Florence, Aug. 17. The Great Duke, to enrich the gallery in this City, has deposited in it a large collection of Etruscan Vases, Urns, and many other valuable antiquities, which he last year purchased of M. Galluzzi, of Volterra; he has also ordered to be removed from his palace and Wardrobe, both in the cities and the countries, to the said gallery, many gold and silver medals, antique and modern intaglios, cameos, bronzes, &c. to render that collection complete.

RUSSIA.

Petersbourg, Aug. 9. Some very violent storms have lately fallen here. The lightning struck a galley in the port where they lay, and the fire communicating itself to others, 26 gallies with a great quantity of stores and ammunition. The loss is computed at half a million of rubies.

Continuation of the war between the Russians and the Turks.

Extract of a Letter from Prince Dolgorucki, Commander in Chief of the Russian Army in the Crimea, dated Casa, July 29.

"All the Crimea is happily conquered, Kerixi and Janicola have submitted to the arms of our Sovereign. We are masters also of the isle of Taman; so that nothing further remains for me at present to do, but maintain them. Having thus completed what I proposed, I am now employed only in providing a twelvemonth's provisions for my army. I have already established a Magazine of subsistence for five months, in a fort at a place called Szaytyre, seventy werstes from Precop."

Venice, Aug. 24. Letters from Corfu advise, that the Ottoman fleet consisting of 56 sail, having ventured out of the Dardanelles whilst Rear Admiral Arfi was cruising in the streights of Tenedos, the Russians had attacked and pursued it into the port of Modron, where they entirely burnt or destroyed it, except four caravelles which remain in their possession. This engagement happened on the 5th of last month.

Constantinople, July 27. The 6th inst. the brother of the Grand Vizir set out from hence for the army. He is said to be charged by the Grand Signior to repair to Field Marshal Count Romanzow with articles of peace. What has given rise to this report is, that the day of his departure, just before he set out, a grand council was held in presence of the Sultan, to consider of a proposition of that Monarch, whether it would not be more expedient to conclude a peace with the Russians without the mediation of any power, as many inconveniences might arise from such mediation to this empire?

Our advices from Smyrna are very alarming, the plague continuing to make the most terrible ravages. Many hundreds die daily, and it is communicated to some foreign vessels in our harbour. The want of provisions is likewise severely felt by the survivors.

NOTE to CORRESPONDENTS.

THE Thoughts on various subjects from our Guildford correspondent came too late for insertion this month.

One of our ancient purchasers should recollect that we have readers in town as well as the country, and that therefore the plates of the *London Wards* are occasionally necessary for their satisfaction: but as our correspondent kindly acknowledges, that we have kept up our plan successfully for a course almost of forty years, we flatter ourselves we shall still be found to merit the continuation of his good opinion, notwithstanding the casual infringements, which temporary circumstances sometimes make unavoidable, on the limits generally set apart for his favourite articles.

Two letters, one signed Crito, and the other Honoria addressed to the Author of the *British Theatre*, are come to hand, and should certainly have had a place this month, but that an accident wholly unforeseen, obliged us to postpone that paper to our next number.

Publius must know, that we never admit any attacks upon the Christian religion.

A variety of correspondents are come to hand, who shall be attended to in the course of the present month.

The translation of Barreus sonnet is not sufficiently correct for publication.